



FIFTY YEARS OF

FOOTBALL

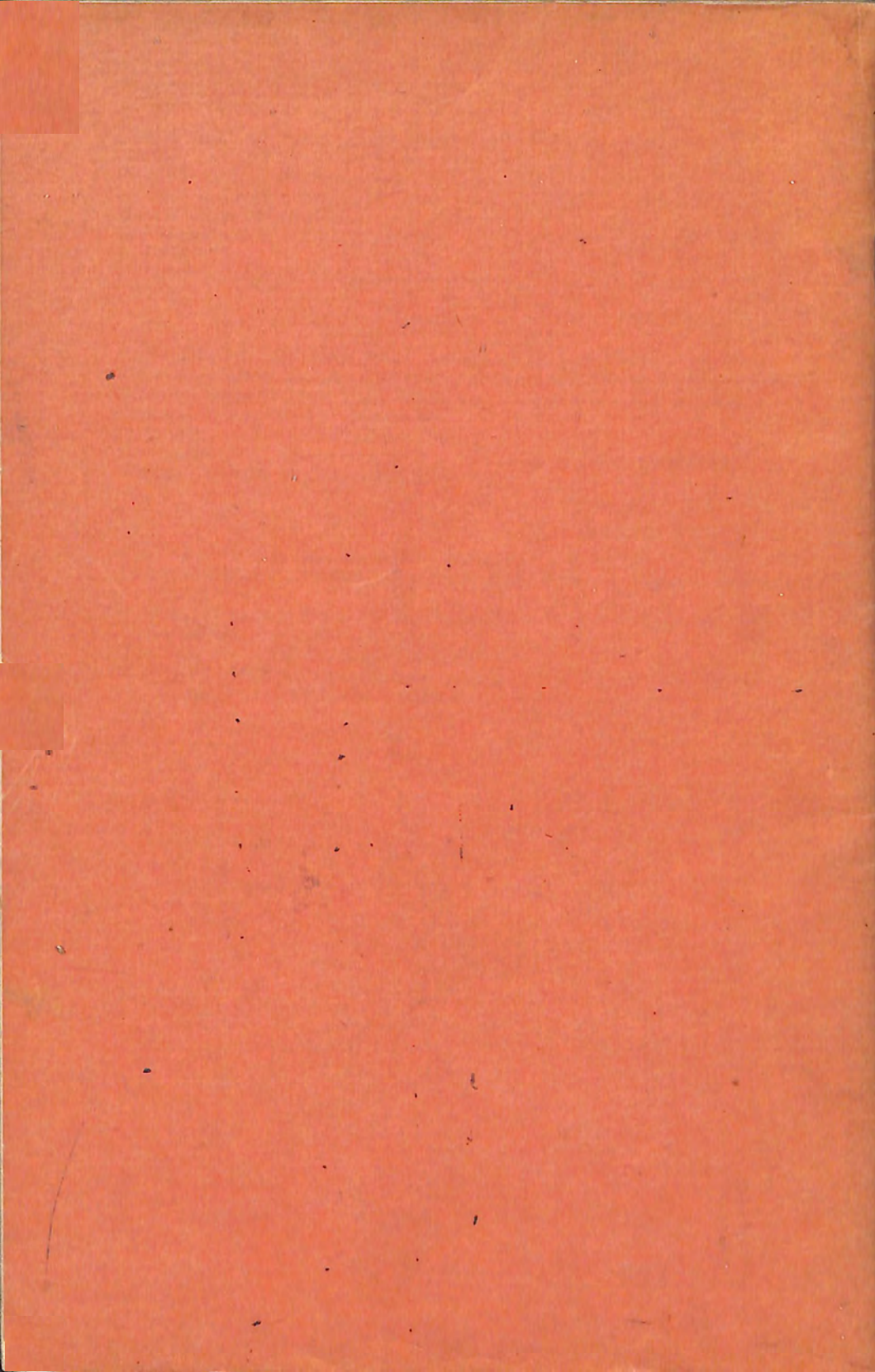
A Condensed History of the Game
at the University of Nebraska

by Frederick Ware, *Sports Editor*
in Collaboration with Gregg McBride



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The Man on the Cover

The photograph on the cover pictures Guy Chamberlain, offensive back and defensive end on the late Jumbo Steihm's mighty teams of 1914 and 1915.

Nebraska has had other players qualified to keep him company, but the time he played, coupled with his greatness, seems to make him the symbol of the finest and grandest in Cornhusker football.

Significant must be this fact: Members of teams long before and long after those of '14 and '15 call him—

"The Champ."

He was Nebraska's first All-American, (Walter Eckersall's and United Press selections.)

Fifty-First Season

1940

October 5	Minnesota at Minneapolis
October 12	Indiana at Lincoln
October 19	Kansas at Lawrence
October 26	Missouri at Lincoln
November 2	Oklahoma at Norman
November 9	Iowa at Lincoln
November 16	Pittsburgh at Pittsburgh
November 23	Iowa State at Lincoln
November 30	Kansas State at Lincoln

The First Season

1890

November 27, 1890	Nebraska 10	at Omaha (Y. M. C. A.) .	0
February 13, 1891	Nebraska 18	at Doane (Crete, Neb.) .	0



Material for this history is chiefly the product of research by Gregg McBride of The World-Herald sports staff and the writer. For years Mr. McBride has delved into the files of Omaha and Lincoln newspapers and state university publications, compared the reminiscences of old players and fans and faculty members.

An invaluable chronology of coaches was supplied by the investigations of Arthur Buken and Mrs. Leila B. Hallock of Lincoln, and George Porter, Cornhusker back who was graduated in June, 1940.

Newspapers and campus publications of the 1890's gave a great deal of space to the new sport, but accuracy in reporting was a desirable quality sometimes missing. Often acceptance of facts for this story had to be left to the writer's judgment—which may have erred.

—Frederick Ware,
Sept. 20, 1940.

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In the evening tantalizing strips of purple-gray streaked the cruel sun. But just before he dropped below the harsh, ashen rim of prairie the sun rent the feeble mask and grinned a hideous and mocking good night.

And the cloud-wisps melted into the lying gorgeousness of the summer twilight.

Night came and the wind still blew from the south. All the night the wind blew; no longer the cremating breath of the monstrous sun, yet even more torturing was its heavy, dry sickliness.

The night wind blew through the leaning, dust-pale, drouth-dwarfed corn, and the withered, brittle leaves seemed to rasp a metallic, despairing litany:

"No hope . . . no hope."

* * *

"Neighbor, you better come along while you got horses. We'll be back in Ohio before fall-plantin'—back in God's country where it rains. Rains! I remember what you said once about still havin' an interest in the old Chamberlain place back yonder. You better come along. It's only failure an' misery an' starvation here—it always will be . . ."

"No, we ain't movin' out. We came to settle here. We aim to stay. It won't always be this way. This is fine land—better'n back there. The trouble's with us. We don't understand the usin' of it.

"I got a feelin' it's all a sort of—a sort of challenge—a challenge to patience an' brains an' guts, and those that stick will win. It may take quite a spell because we've got to learn. It's gonna be hard. We got to fight an' be cunning and skillful. But I tell you, those that stay will win!"

* * *

"So you had this Chamberlain scouted complete, eh? You'd fixed it so the boys would know exactly what he's gonna do! Hell!

"When he wets his fingers that's a sure sign he's gonna pass. That's what you said! So he wets his fingers and tears up our whole left side!

"If he moves the fingers on his right hand it's a cinch he's gonna run left. Says you! He passes a couple times after doin' that!

"We're sure to bottle him up, just by followin' your scoutin' notes. Yeah! . . .

"But don't take it too hard, Knute. If I'd scouted him it'd probably been the same. Those little signs wouldn't have helped much even if they'd been right. That fellow's a demon. Strong's a dozen men and fast as a sprinter. When those long legs start to pound you might know what's comin' but it don't do any good.

"And what's most important, he won't give up. That big body and crafty mind just won't quit."—F. W.

First Came Evangelism

In the issue of October 1, 1883, the editor of the Hesperian Student was critical. He opined there should be enough latent energy among the University of Nebraska's undergraduate males "to at least kick the football."

The campus oracle continued:

"If a football team could be formed we might in years to come have enough college enthusiasm to designate ours a real college and not a gathering place for those who do not know what a live college should be."

Less ruggedly persistent souls might have become discouraged. Although he evangelized throughout the 1883-84 terms it was not until a year after publication of his "real college" theme that the larval journalist lamented the pasturing of cows on the campus, evidently



"Evidently the gay young bucks were putting into the new cheer robust energy that the editor believed should be devoted to football . . ."

because the ground was needed for the "unadulterated football" which the boys at long last had begun to play.

The delighted commentator warned them to "look out for bum shins."

The "unadulterated football" seems to have been no more than robust mass kicking and shoving. The Hesperian Student reported in the fall of 1884: "The medics have a football team," but organization must have been loose and technique must have been lacking because the beginning of the next term found the editor engaged again in salesmanship. He wrote:

"This Nebraska fall weather is glorious for football."

But there was no football.

The tenacious editor kept at it, and belatedly, on December 1, 1885, his columns chronicled the purchase of a new ball by "the university football association." This was an undergraduates' stock organization, capitalized at \$8, of which \$5.50 had been subscribed at 25 cents a share. The editor exulted:

"It (the ball) is a rugby and a daisy. We urge the organization of an eleven and suggest the challenge of Yankee Hill or Doane college. That would be the proper caper just at present."

But no eleven was formed, no challenge issued. Through the fall of 1886 the ball was used only for freestyle intramural wrangling, and spring and intercollegiate baseball returned simultaneously to the campus. Baseball remained dominant; football lay dormant, save in the minds of the members of the Hesperian Student's staff. And even they were forced to devote most of their attention to doings on the diamond. In March, 1889, the editor wrote a historic line:

"Our nine defeated Doane, 23 to 6, and the earth reeled and Crete was amazed when the students who accompanied the team yelled—

"U-U-U-N-I!"

It was the first time the battle cry, destined to be made famous by football, was heard at an athletic event.

Evidently the gay young bucks were putting into the new cheer robust energy that the editor believed should be devoted to football, for in May he warned that "U-U-U-N-I is being given so vigorously that it threatens to land the yellers in the cooler . . . Students are urged not to yell after 9 p. m."

For the unyielding editorial proponents of football discouragement changed swiftly to high optimism in the fall of '89. Class teams suddenly began to whet their skill and bark their shins on the new grounds laid out by the civil engineering class "on the northwest corner of the campus . . . Owing to lack of space the field is only 11-16 regulation size."

A. J. McClatchie, who had gained some experience while attending Olivet college in Michigan, was kept busy coaching the class lineups. He was a student, who, university records say, was graduated in 1891. He captained and quarterbacked one of the elevens.

The Hesperian Student was exultant. The December issue observed:

"The university is going at football in earnest and it is now necessary to clothe the team. Canvas suits for the eleven would cost a little over \$35. Members of the faculty should dig in their pockets for funds."

The University of South Dakota dispatched a challenge, but the cold came early, and besides, as a faculty man phrased it, "we have no team organized for outside play."

And Thus It Began

Thus did American football begin in Nebraska. Often it was mis-called rugby, but the evidence says it was fundamentally the game that still is the state's favorite sport.

A game called football was played in Omaha, and possibly elsewhere, in 1880, but it was close cousin to rugby. The Omaha Republican of October 3, 1880, printed a challenge addressed to the Omaha Football club by one "B. Shannon, captain of Football Club No. 1"—probably another of the city's sandlot outfits. In 1886 Doane college had a football but no team. Presently Doane was to become such a power that in 1895 Minnesota refused to go through with a scheduled contest because "to be candid with you we fear defeat."

But when the gay nineties arrived no Nebraska college team had played a game beyond its campus.

At the university, though, a team was ready.

* * *

O, Brave Pioneers!

In early October, 1890, the Nebraska State Journal announced an enrollment of 500 at the University of Nebraska, and the authorization by its faculty for the athletic association to prepare the football team for outside play. On November 15 the Journal reported a challenge had been received from the Omaha Y. M. C. A. for a game at the Omaha ball park, the university team to get two-thirds of the gate.

The Omaha Bee of November 28 mingled advertisements of "overcoats at \$3.50 at the Continental Clothing company," "magic cure for failing manhood" and repairs for clothes wringers at the Omaha Rubber company with headlines heralding an Indian scare near Pine Ridge, the demand of politicians (and the Omaha Bee) for relief of western farmers and the victory by 10 to 0 of Nebraska university's "Old Gold Knights" over the Omaha Y. M. C. A. eleven.

"The Lincoln team," observed the Omaha World-Herald of the same date, "had the better teamwork and the locals had the better individual players who failed to play into each other's hands . . . It was the first game of rugby (sic) football that had been seen in Omaha and there were several hundred out to see the boys enjoy themselves and break each other's shins . . . The visitors were accompanied by a delegation of their Lincoln friends who carried flags of a dull brindle color and gave vent to a series of yells of a still more dismal hue . . . The game resembled the old-fashioned game of log-heap more than anything else. When one of the players secured the ball he immediately proceeded to fall down and the rest fell over him . . . The cries of foul were as frequent as at a prize fight at the Magic City Athletic club and the injuries inflicted on the partici-

pants were far more serious. The visitors scored three safety touchdowns and just at the close of the game added four points by a clean touchdown."

To A. N. Troyer, end, went the honor of scoring this pioneer "clean touchdown."

Reporters' viewpoints differed, for the Bee said:

"Great was the applause when the university scored two points. The natives were astonished and looked up in amazement to see where such an unearthly noise could come from."



The first Nebraska university team . . . "The university boys appeared in neat canvas suits with black stockings and caps" . . . Top row, left to right—Charles Chandler, Fred Hyde, Stockton, J. C. Porterfield, Harry Lord. Middle row—R. D. Church, Chauncy Nusz, E. E. Mockett, captain; J. H. Johnston, A. M. Anderson. Bottom row—Jake White (with hands clasped), C. M. Skiles, E. Gerhard, Ike Pace, L. E. Troyer.

And the Bee probably uttered the first grandstand quarterbacking in the state:

"The backs should use their arms more in running. The umpire denied Nebraska a score it rightfully had."

Nebraska won its first toss against the team that wore the colors which later were to become famed over the land as Nebraska's own. The Bee said:

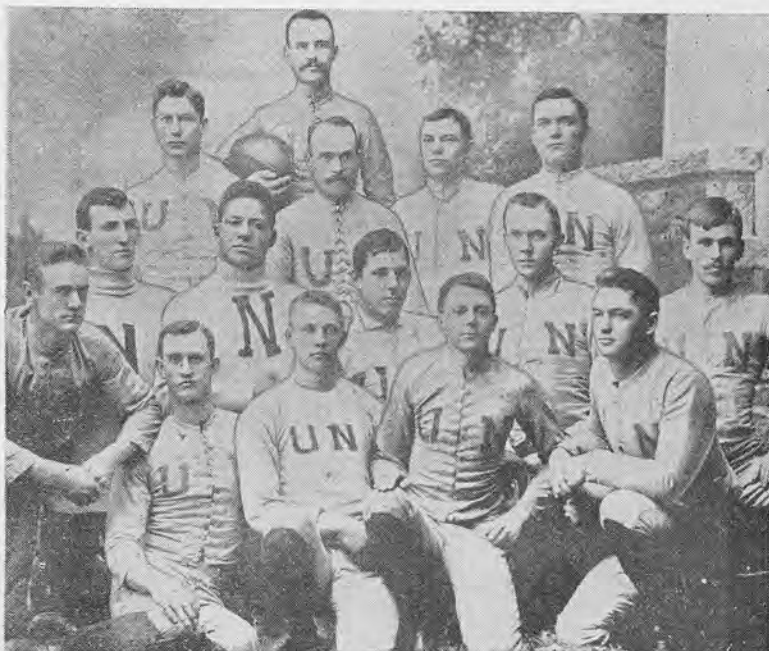
"The Y. M. C. A. colors were red and white. The Omahans had suits of white and blue with red stockings and caps. The university

boys appeared in neat canvas suits with black stockings and caps, the letters 'U of N' making a pretty showing."

On the campus the Hesperian Student presently exulted:

"The game did more to advertise the university than several hundred dollars could do . . . Eastern colleges have built national reputations with football, and Nebraska may do likewise . . . Dr. Frothingham gave the team good form."

Dr. Langdon Frothingham came from Harvard to instruct in agriculture and bacteriology and study veterinary medicine. He brought along a football. This gave him distinction and he was made coach.



The second year's team (1891) . . . Iowa's coach prepared them for the game with Iowa . . . which they lost.

Just after the game he was seen hobbling on crutches. He had suffered a broken ankle scrimmaging with his pupils in preparation for a contest that wasn't played until February 13, 1891, against Doane at Crete. By 18 to 0 the "Old Gold Knights" won the only midwinter meeting in 50 years of competition. During this same month Dr. Frothingham left to join the faculty of the Boston Medical school, whether before or after the game newspaper files do not disclose.

By borrowing from the next year Nebraska had begun its great adventure in football with two victories. Nebraska had not been scored upon.

Confidently, almost cockily, the Hesperian Student looked ahead to the autumn of 1891.

The Difficult, Exciting '90's

When the 1891 term opened there seemed reasons aplenty for bright-eyed anticipation. Grant Memorial hall, the new gymnasium, had been completed, and W. P. Bowen hired as instructor in physical training. He was a graduate of Michigan Normal, where he had been teaching since his graduation in 1888, and "comes to us very highly recommended," said the Lasso, the Hesperian Student's campus contemporary. "Besides giving instruction in the gymnasium, Mr. Bowen will coach the football and baseball games."

"We believe that (E. E.) Mockett (halfback), who captained the team so ably last year, can be prevailed upon to enter the university . . . and as most of the old players are still in school it ought not take a great while to get the eleven into form . . . A strong effort will be made . . . to secure games with colleges more nearly approaching the dignity of our institution. . . ."

Thus the happy Lasso, and identified as fitting foes Iowa and Kansas.

But Professor Bowen, alas! was far more familiar with the 1-2-3-4 routines of calisthenics than with the technique of football. Of football he knew scarcely anything.

The team began against Doane at Lincoln park. First and Van Doren streets, and while it won, 28 to 4, it was scored against for the first time. Mains, the Tigers' right half, crashed across.

While reporters considered the victory "the greatest in Nebraska history," and the Phi Delt and Betas rode triumphantly in omnibuses and a bandwagon, more reflective observers were deeply concerned, for Iowa had been scheduled and Iowa would be a vastly different problem for the coachless squad.

To obtain further experience Doane was scheduled again two weeks later—and Doane gave Nebraska its first defeat! On November 14, 1891, at Crete, Doane triumphed, 14 to 12. Grandstand quarterbacking had become a part of the pastime, and the newspapers ascribed the loss to overconfidence—the boys in the old gold had scored too easily and too soon. The editor of the Hesperian Student tried to be philosophical: "Probably it's better not to win all the time."

But the squad was desperate. Captain Mockett had withdrawn. It was leaderless indeed. The campus was desperate. The Iowa date drew closer.

Then happened one of the strangest incidents in midland football history. The Lasso reported that Professor E. H. Barbour had come to the rescue, "and through him the club probably will be able to secure the services of Captain T. U. Lyman . . . a Yale man who understands the great college game thoroughly."

Captain Lyman was coach of the State University of Iowa team, the Nebraskans' next opponent!

The explanation was simple: Iowa wanted a good contest, and lent its teacher in an effort to insure it.

His service was brief; his accomplishments can be reckoned only in terms of might-have-been. Two thousand five hundred jammed the sidelines and bulged onto the field as the Golden

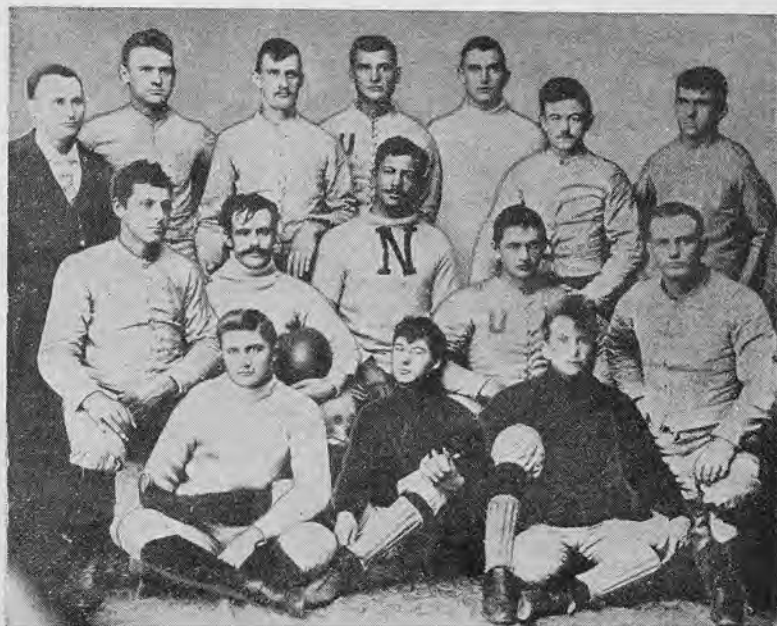
Knights lined up against their first big-time adversaries in Omaha on November 26, Thanksgiving day. Iowa won, 22 to 0.

The Nebraskans were mystified when, to quote Hesperian Student Reporter Roscoe Pound, they heard the Iowa quarterback bark "A-B-C-D, along with 1-2-3-4."

This was their introduction to signals. Maybe Captain Lyman hadn't the time for such explanations.

They were more mystified by the hidden ball trick and the flying wedge. A halfback named German was the carrier on both maneuvers, and he scored and scored.

The first 10 years of the game brought few players into prominence in journalistic discussions. Space was devoted to concern over coaches, finances and the pure mechanics of play. But in the lineup that lost to Iowa were names that history was later to appraise as the first Nebraska greats. There was a guard named Yont. There was a 155-pound end named Skiles. And there was a 200-pound Negro named George Flippen who was to have sweet revenge.



The Bugeaters of 1892 . . . The next year Flippen and his mates had revenge on Iowa . . .

Student-Reporter Pound thought his team did well, everything considered. "Lyman is a great coach," he wrote. "He taught the men in the line to play well."

The Lasso too saw the bright side. "The match," it said, "is the first game at all scientific in which our university team has yet played. This is but the second year that a team has been maintained . . ."

But not the Nebraska State Journal, which presented a sharply critical and highly commercial view:

"A football club cannot be supported without money--suits are needed and the boys also want to engage a coacher. . . . They cannot win against Iowa and Minnesota without hired coaches and possibly hired players."

A literary program helped raise the money for uniforms for substitutes, but still without a "coacher" the team finished its second season by larruping Doane, 32 to 0. Flippen was magnificent. He made three touchdowns. So did Halfback Johnston. End Skiles made one.

Enough uniforms were available in late season to equip a second lineup, which defeated Cotner college's team, 28 to 10, on December 5, while the No. 1 outfit was manhandling Doane at Crete. Thus is supplied proof that "B team" football was no post-world war innovation.

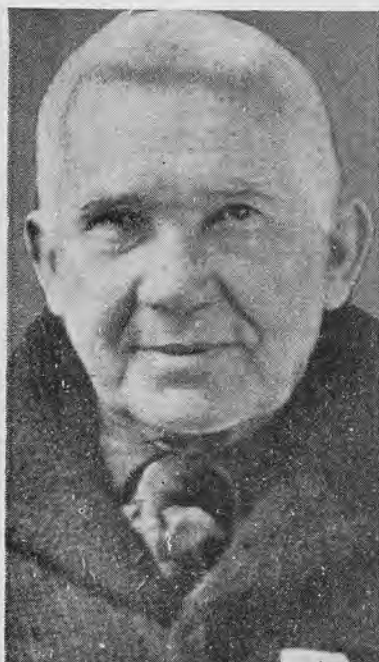
The future was a confusion of hope and discouragement. Good players were now available. Many of them were bonafide students. But no coach was in sight.

Still the faculty and undergraduates looked ahead. On December 28, 1891 at Kansas City, representatives of Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas



The great Negro, George Flippen, later Dr. Flippen
"Blood froze over cuts on his broad face and big hands . . ."

The beloved Jack Best . . .
from 1888 (?) to 1922, a genius
at healing battle wounds . . .
Now a grand tradition.



and Missouri organized the Interstate league. C. D. Chandler, Nebraska's delegate, was elected secretary. By-laws stipulated that host teams were to keep the receipts, out of which they were to pay the visiting squad's expenses, "not to exceed 36 hours' expense for 17 men." The five-year eligibility rule was adopted--then sometimes ignored.

The league seemed to assure each member a schedule-foundation of three games. Nebraska discovered in 1892 that it did not. Missouri refused to fulfill its contract unless Nebraska agreed to bench its mighty Flippen. Nebraska hollered a reverberating no and claimed a forfeit victory. This seems a bit excessive, because Missouri had given several months notice.

But Nebraska could not do without Flippen in its third year. Not only did he play. In the absence of J. S. Williams, an Omaha attorney, he and his teammate Johnson coached. Lawyer Williams prepared the squad for a single contest.

Yet it was a fair season. Against losses to Kansas and the Denver Athletic club was victory over Illinois and a tie with Iowa. Related, non-competitive happenings made it even more memorable.

The State Journal reported that "Jack Best has charge of the new bathrooms." This seems to mark the first official connection of the London tanner with the university, although his service to athletes had begun several years earlier, probably in 1888. A former heavyweight boxing champion of England, he had emigrated to Crete, where he settled with a son. But the magic in his hands soon became known and he was summoned often to ease the bruises and sprains of the boys on the Lincoln campus. He remained there until his death in 1922, and as a glorious legend his name will live there for generations.

Although the team still was called "Rattlesnake Boys," "Antelopes" and "Bugeaters," after the insect-devouring bull bats that were common on the prairies, it adopted the colors that were to endure and become famous—the Scarlet and Cream. The Nebraska State Journal reported that "a crowd of eight hundred saw the (Illinois) game, including several preachers, many professors and a large number of ladies. Also present were a half-dozen camera fiends. Red neckties were common. One fellow wore a vest half red, half white. . . . A guard named Huff socked a guard named Jones near the end of the game and made the blood come. Chance and several professors prevented violence being done."

The guard (George) Huff later became the Illinois coach, then director of athletics and "grand old man."

The fall of 1892 also marked the installation of a training table which was to continue until voted out by the Missouri Valley conference in the early 1900's and returned by decision of the Big Six in 1938.

No less history-punctuating was the season of 1893. For the first time, a paid coach took charge.

"We are thoroughly disgusted," wrote the editor of the Hesperian Student, "with the cheap-John plan of amateur coaches."

For five hundred dollars Frank Crawford came from Yale. Whether he received all his salary in cash is a moot question. University officials had discussed free tuition in the graduate school as total or part payment. Probably he got some cash, for the university took charge of football finances, a matter which theretofore had been "farmed out." Admission fee was set at 25 cents.

In Frank Crawford's first year, Iowa fell. The Bugeaters celebrated their first major victory. On a bitter-cold November 30, in Omaha, Iowa fell while a blizzard raged.

So did the giant Negro, George Flippen, rage. He gave what old timers still maintain was the nightiest plunging exhibition ever presented by a Nebraskan. In their futile efforts to stop him the Iowans became rough. Blood froze over cuts on his broad face and big

hands. But Flippen couldn't be stopped. Behind him his mates rallied to play as they never had played before. The score was Nebraska 20, Iowa 18.

From triumph and prosperity to uncertainty and near-insolvency was a matter of 11 months. The paid coach project forced the athletic association into debt. The obligation didn't amount to more than two hundred dollars, but some of the faculty members took a crabbed view and recommended the game be abolished. Students helped raise the necessary funds and Crawford stayed to make one more year of highly-contrasting history. Doane won, 12 to 0, so Nebraska, forgetting its money troubles, hired Doane's head coach Charley Thomas to be its teacher of line play. Crawford and Thomas teamed well.

The Bugeaters' first victory over Kansas, 12 to 6, and resounding thumping of Iowa, 36 to 0, gave them their first Interstate league championship despite their surprising loss, 14 to 18, to Missouri at Kansas City. Against the Tigers, Flippen, Hayward, Oury, Wilson and their mates simply couldn't score fast enough.

The ironing-out of Iowa with "horse's-neck" and end-around plays was triumphantly chronicled in the mid-December number of the *Hesperian Student* with this beginning:

"We have met the Cornhuskers and they are ours."

Iowa refused the gift that Nebraska was to cherish. Iowa remained Hawkeyes.

The beginning of the 1895 term found Frank Crawford in Texas and Charley Thomas in charge. Again the Bugeaters became Interstate league champions, and for the first time they traveled far—to Butte, Mont., where that town's Athletic club made them suffer, 6 to 16. They returned to hear faculty disapproval. No longer, said a decree, could the manager just book a game and load the team on a train. Henceforth every journey must have the academic side's o. k.

Before the dawn of the new century Nebraska was to have three more coaches. The pedagogical problem still overshadowed the playing personnel. Interest centered upon the teacher and the problems posed by the game's growing pains rather than upon the young men who played it.

But romance was there, and two coed classmates found it. Willa Cather and Dorothy Canfield, daughter of the chancellor, collaborated on a football fiction piece that won the Literary club's first prize and appeared in the university magazine, the *Sombrero*, in 1895.

Student Roscoe Pound found the game a fine emotional outlet. The future dean of the Harvard law school became a football nut. He wrote a brief history of the sport at his alma mater. He penned many a song and cheer, some of them in Latin. Later he officiated.

The game's ethics, however, weren't doing so well. Eligibility rules were often overlooked. It was difficult to rank some of the players as students. High schools, particularly Lincoln High, were used as "farms" where promising but still verdant youngsters took a prep course—in football. That's why the university played Lincoln High for so many years. It was far from being a pushover relationship, no matter what the scores.

The coach now and then put himself into the lineup, using his first name as his last.

Members of the varsity squad went into summer camp at the state fisheries near South Bend. There they practiced through

August. This custom continued into the twentieth century, but on other matters of conduct progress toward reformation was slow but steady.

When E. N. Robinson, a Brown alumnus, succeeded Charley Thomas in 1896 players were required to take physical examinations, but if they were found fit little was done about their classroom qualifications.

Robinson held the portfolio two years and in 1897 his boys re-



Mr. Yost's only Nebraska team . . . Against faculty orders, they played the Denver "pros" . . . won, got expense money home.

gained the Interstate title, principally through victory in the biggest contest in point of interest that had been played in Lincoln up to that time.

More than eight thousand dollars was bet on this meeting with Kansas. The Jayhawkers, who had trounced Iowa, were favored at 2 to 1 and 3 to 1. So intense was the excitement that the officials became flustered. George Shedd, Nebraska fullback, rammed to a touchdown and kicked goal. Speaks, Kansas fullback, kicked a placement and the score was 6 to 5, where it eventually stayed, although argument over another possible touchdown so delayed play that night fell and the game had to be called. Wiggins, Nebraska end, threw himself upon Nebraska Quarterback Cowgill's punt in the end zone. "No score," Kansas partisans bellowed, "Wiggins was off-side!"

Referee Fred Cornell of Lincoln first said Wiggins was not off-side. It was almost midnight when stakeholders called him from his home to a hotel to hear him say the reckoning was 6 to 5.

Nebraska-Kansas relations were strained. For a time it appeared unlikely that the institutions' debating teams would meet.

The winter of 1897-98 found the legislature pondering a bill to abolish the game. A Doane player had been killed. But the states-

men had misjudged popular sentiment. They were quick to detect their error and on second reading their arguments were so powerful in football's favor that it was difficult to understand how the measure ever had been introduced.

There had been no welcoming bands for Coach Robinson. Indeed, Lincoln newspapers had called his selection "unfortunate."



Fielding Yost in 1898 . . . "He was a consolation selection, a second choice."



Mr. Yost today . . . Retired in October, 1940 as Michigan's director . . . he remains as the Grand Old Man.

But when he announced at the end of his second season that he could not return, lamentations arose.

Fielding Yost—the one-and-only Hurryup—was a consolation selection, a second choice. He who was to become Michigan's Grand Old Man produced a repeat champion in the Interstate league. He escorted his boys to Colorado, and they beat the state university, 23 to 10. "Do not play Denver A. C.," said a faculty order before the squad left Lincoln. "Denver A. C. is a gang of pros."

But in Denver the squad lacked enough money for fare home. So they played the suspected pros and won, 11 to 10.

Perhaps ambitious young Hurryup saw ominous signs in a failing supply of material. Perhaps it was just a hunch. Anyway, in

1899 he was at Kansas, and darkness fell upon Nebraska's plains. It was the darkness that preceded a gorgeous sunrise, but the miserable fans couldn't know that.

Under A. Edwin Branch, a product of Williams college, Nebraska suffered through its worst of 50 seasons. As almost each succeeding game resulted in defeat, dissension and discouragement hampered the players. Some quit the squad. Mr. Branch, who was likely the first man to be seen in plus-fours west of the Mississippi, vainly besought his pupils:

"Hardeh, boys, hardeh."

But it was no go. Iowa, Missouri, Grinnell, Iowa State and the Kansas City Medics scored overwhelming shutouts. Kansas, under Yost, triumphed 36 to 20, and South Dakota eked out victory by 6 to 5. Only Drake and Lincoln High were defeated, and the Kansas City apprentice sawbones were held to a 6-all tie in a return engagement.

Almost simultaneously, Mr. Branch and the nineteenth century passed.



Dean Roscoe Pound today . . . In the '90's, a Nebraska football nut, football historian, football yell-composer, football official . . .

* * *

Great Days

In increasing numbers, the sons of the pioneers entered the university. From the farms they came, and from the cities and the towns, but they were boys out of a common mold, endowed with their parents' fierce patience and stubborn confidence and zeal when confronted by hand-caps and hazards.

The qualities that had won a living in a new land against drouth and grasshoppers and searing winds from the south appeared on the football field.

And they still appear every autumn to this day. If they ever fade, and disappear, football at Nebraska university will lose the distinctive flavor that has made it for more than 40 years symbollic of the state and its people.

Westover, Ringer, Cortelyou, Pillsbury!

Maurice Benedict!

The one and only Johnny Bender!

George Shedd, John Weller, Cy Mason, Charley Borg, Dog Eager, Glen Mason, Johnson, Mickel Drain, Koehler!

And their coach was Walter C. Booth!

Touseled, baggy-kneed, brilliant, driving Bummy Booth came from Princeton, where he had played center from 1897 through 1899. At Nebraska he accepted his first coaching job.

At Nebraska he met the sons of the pioneers.

In the first autumn of the new century he met them, and the great days began.

Sharp was the break from the discouragements and fumbblings of the past. It was almost magical.

Yesterday failure, even against the freshwater teams.

Now even battles, and often victories, against the mightiest of the midlands—of the nation, even!

Yesterday, Bugeaters, Antelopes, Old Gold Knights.

Now—CORNHUSKERS!

The new century, the new coach, the new name, the new greatness that was the product of what we now call big-time competition—they arrived almost together.

First Nebraska the state stirred. Then Nebraska, bedazzled, blinked. And then Nebraska uttered a mighty cry of loyalty and pride, and demanded The Team for its own.

In his first season, Bummy Booth's Cornhuskers played 10 games. They tied two. They lost one—the meeting with crushing, overwhelming Minnesota that marked their debut in the top class and found the Men of the North able to do very little of their heralded crushing, and no overwhelming.

Not only beaten but shut out were Iowa State, Grinnell, Drake, Missouri, Kansas and lesser rivals of the team whose immediate predecessor had been kicked around even more than the ball. An alumni lineup had managed a scoreless reckoning in a practice game, and the pesky Kansas City Medics had duplicated the feat two weeks later.

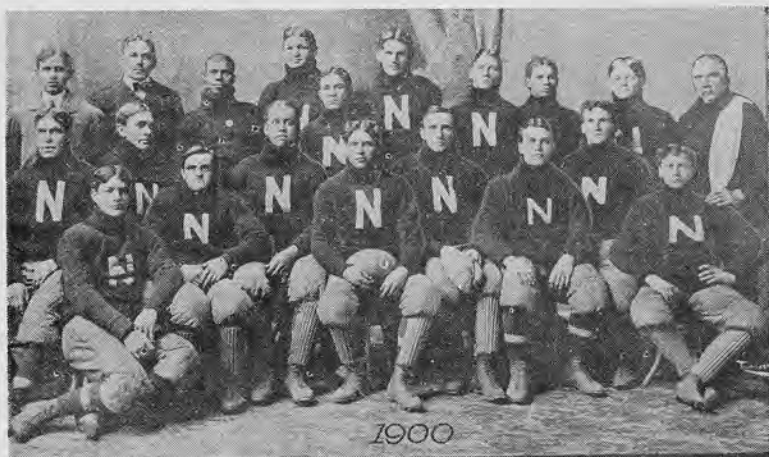
But nine games had been played, and the marvelous pupils of the marvelous Booth still were undefeated.

Minnesota was Nebraska's guest on the afternoon of November 29.



Walter "Bummy" Booth . . . "touseled, baggy-kneed, brilliant," he coached the sons of the pioneers. . . . (This characteristic photo was taken by Cy Mason, one of Bummy's greatest linemen in 1902, 1903 and 1904, now a resident of Omaha.)

Oh, it was a great day! More than five thousand lined the old field to see what these astounding Cornhuskers could do against the Northland Bunyans who had all but annihilated every opponent. A special train carried several hundred Minnesota loyalists and the Gopher band.



The first team to be called Cornhuskers (1900) . . . William Jennings Bryan was there when they began the great series with Minnesota . . . Left to right, across the very top row: Manager Harry Tukey, Coach Booth, Bill Johnson, H. E. Crandall, R. Pillsbury, R. Nielson, E. O. Eager, Ralph Drain, Trainer Jack Best. The others, from left to right: L. Ryan, R. Montgomery, J. P. Koehler, John Westover, Worel, Capt. Fred Brew (with ball), Hugh Cook, J. Dean Ringer, S. V. Cortelyou, the great Johnny Bender.

William Jennings Bryan was there and the crowd roared for a pre-game speech.

"Nothing but football is in order this day," sang the Boy Orator, and his eyes glistened.

"What about the game? What's your idea?" the crowd demanded, and Bryan was Bryan again—

"You Nebraska can conquer," he bellowed, and added, even more resoundingly:

"Let each person punctuate that as he will!"

Minnesota had votes, too.

Minnesota also had a football team that afternoon, though not the kind of team that had thundered downfield throughout the autumn, up to then.

The Gophers' 20-to-12 victory represented their tightest margin of the season, and Nebraska celebrated as joyously as the conquerors. For northern fans had wagered heavily that the newly-named Cornhuskers would not score. They scored twice. Fullback Pillsbury galloped 65 yards after faking a punt. Near the end he smashed to another touchdown.

A young Lincoln newspaperman who preferred the writing of football to the handling of telegraph news which paid his salary looked back upon the season and was proud and content.

"That name 'Cornhuskers' fits 'em," reflected Charles Sumner (Cy) Sherman. "Seven wins, two ties and only one loss in their first season. I think I did a good job when I hung it on 'em."

It was as simple as that. The name that Iowa university had scorned when applied to its football boys by a Nebraska campus editor in 1894 thus was rescued from oblivion and started on its way to renown.

The game had become a topic of year-around conversation in country stores and barber shops and in city clubs as well as on the campus. Ambition took command. The old Interstate association existed only on paper, if even there. Nebraska petitioned for membership in the Big Nine. The Big Nine said no, but for 1901 Nebraska scheduled Wisconsin in addition to Minnesota, and these were the only teams that outscored the Cornhuskers during a nine-game campaign.

At Milwaukee, the Badgers won, 18 to 0, and at Minneapolis, on October 12, two special trainloads of Husker adherents were among the crowd that saw the Gophers triumph, 19 to 0. Hundreds of others migrated on the regular trains. It was the state's first mass invasion and Minneapolis papers estimated 2,500 comprised it. "So crowded were the specials from Omaha and Lincoln," the Journal reported, "that scores stood in the aisles all night."

After his second season Bummy Booth's teams had played 19 games and lost only three. Over all Nebraska the fever mounted, and joyous near-hysteria marked the opening of the 1902 campaign.

Undefeated were the Huskers in 10 games—and unscored upon! The season of 1902 became the climactic portion of a victory-succession that extended through 30 contests, from late 1901 into 1904.

These teams fell, without threatening the goals defended by the scarlet—some were powers that waned, others are still mighty: Doane, Colorado, Grinnell, Missouri, Haskell, Kansas, Knox, Northwestern and Minnesota. In the practice whet-up that began the season in mid-September, Lincoln High was blanked.

Though played October 18 when such adversaries as Northwestern, Missouri, Haskell and Kansas were still to be engaged, it was the contest with Minnesota that set the state to celebrating an unofficial holiday.

Again the Huskers journeyed north, and again thousands went along. Nebraskans comprised almost half the crowd of six thousand. And, near the end of the second 35-minute half when a scoreless tie seemed inevitable, they saw the incomparable Bender score. A 10-yard penalty put the ball 10 strides from the Gophers' goal. Benedict plunged and Bender eeled through the middle and pay dirt was six inches away. No giant Minnesotan touched Bender as he skittered around end and crossed standing. Benedict kicked goal—and 6 to 0 spelled glorious conquest.

It was that way in almost every game—Bender and Benedict, an unstoppable duet behind Westover and Cy Mason at tackles, Cortelyou and Shedd at ends, Ringer and Cotton at guards and Charley Borg at center. They were not giants, neither the men in the line nor those behind it. The darting, dodging, hip-swinging Bender was a waspy little guy. Benedict was rangy and neither Fullback Mickel nor Left Halfback Bell was a battering type.

Benedict directed the team, and Bender, from right half, did most of the running.

After Northwestern had been shut out, 12 to 0, on November 27, the Huskers claimed a tie with Michigan for the western championship, and there were no disputants, not even in Michigan.



Bummy Booth's second outfit (1901) . . . taken on the steps of old University hall.

The victory-string continued through 1903, although three of the 11 opponents scored. One was Lincoln High, which surrendered by 24 to 5 the annual inaugural. Yet there was no mystery in the fact that the team which permitted this prep outfit a touchdown went on to humble, among others, Colorado, Iowa, Kansas and Illinois. While reforms had obliterated many of the old abuses, while only bona fide students, practically all of them native sons, manned the varsity squad, Lincoln High was still a place where future Cornhuskers underwent a polishing process.

It was Minnesota that abruptly and lustily ended at 30 the Nebraska's record of victories unpunctuated by defeat or deadlock. It happened October 29, 1904, at Minneapolis. Cotton, playing left tackle, scored one touchdown, Bender streaked 70 yards to another and Benedict converted twice to total 12 points, but the Gophers made 16.

In Nebraska, where for two seasons victory fires had burned in town and village and where an electric sign fixed high on a university building still commemorated the 6-to-0 triumph of 1902, murmurs of dissatisfaction rose against Bummy Booth. The murmurs became growls, then snarling bellows.

Nebraska had been spoiled.

The 1904 season ended with nine victories and two defeats. Haskell claimed joint distinction with Minnesota because of its 14-to-6 victory. Numbered among the Huskers' victims were Illinois, Iowa, Knox and Colorado. But the wolf-chorus swelled.

Booth said he was going to resign. Then he heard a Yale man was being considered as his successor. He decided not to resign. Better be an unjustly-suffering target than let one of those fellows horn in!

When he opened the preseason camp at the state fisheries, Bummy said a new team faced a difficult schedule. Bender, Mason and others had been graduated. Weller had withdrawn from school.

Omaha and Lincoln newspapers backed the coach. But the wolf-chorus grew louder. It wailed across the state like a vast tornado when Minnesota won, 35 to 0.

At the end of the campaign Booth resigned to begin the practice of law in New York City. During his five-year tenure, this genius developed teams that won 53 of 62 games. Two were ties. His last squad won nine times and lost twice. Michigan duplicated Minnesota's feat.

But not until Bummy had gone did Nebraska realize its loss. He was doubtless consoled by the fact that no Yale man replaced him. His successor was Amos Foster, from Dartmouth, concerning whom Bill Johnson, the great Negro end, commented:

"That man, he teaches too much trickery."

To judge by almost any standard save that set by Booth, trickery served Foster pretty well. Minnesota won, and so did Chicago on the uncanny dropkicking of Walter Eckersall. It was his last contest for the Maroon and five times his field goals cleared the crossbar. But the Huskers won six against four losses.

The fans yearned for Bummy. Foster yearned for his law office in Cincinnati. In September of 1907 W. C. "King" Cole took over the chair of football. He had played the game at Marietta college, then, in a sort of post-graduate fashion, under Yost at Michigan. At the University of Virginia he had begun his coaching career. The continuation at Nebraska started promisingly.

John Weller had returned to the campus the previous year. He was still eligible for the backfield, and so was Pip Cook. Up ahead a sturdy line functioned, and the entire lineup was responsive to the King's bench signals. It was said he directed every play, many of which were founded on deception. The new open style, brought about by the revision in rules, favored such tactics.

The King was an inventive cuss. Like Maj. Lawrence Jones was to do more than 30 years later, he adapted his maneuvers to the type of players available. His first season produced a tie with Iowa for the Missouri Valley championship. In 10 games, his boys lost only to Minnesota and St. Louis, where trickery and the forward pass had been developed even more rapidly and efficiently.

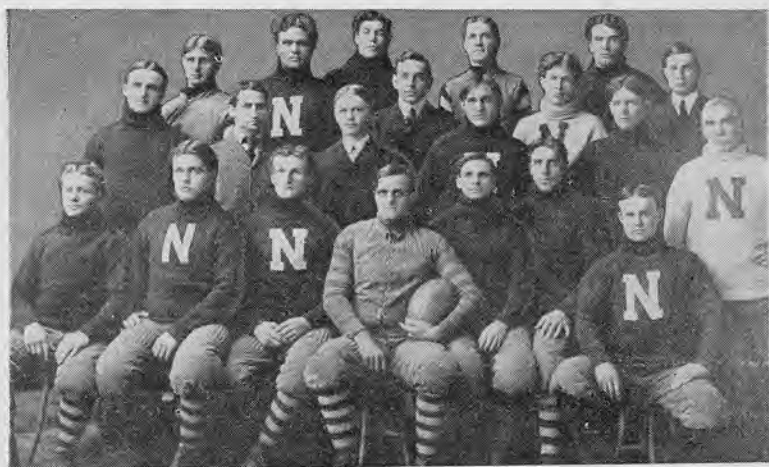
The King's first team played the last game on the old field. Doane lost, 85 to 0, and then began the job of demolishing the stands and the rearrangement that produced Nebraska field, the play yard which ran east and west behind the engineering buildings, where glorious history was to be made until Memorial stadium was constructed in 1923.

Four years Cole was coach. On the basis of victory his pupils were grandly successful. They won 25 games and lost eight. They earned their first unshared valley title in 1910. Some of them are ranked with the all-time greats and near-greats - Tackles Bill Cha-

Loupka, Leroy Temple and Sylvester Shonka, whose mightiest moments were reserved, however, for a grander era; Center S. M. Collins, and Backs Weller, Cook, Oren "Buck" Beltzer and the Brothers Frank, Owen and Ernie, who like Shonka were to become more gaudily famed under another teacher.

But save for Minnesota and a single post-season rout by Pop Warner's touring Jim Thorpe-powered Carlisle Indians, Cole's teams pretty well restricted their play to midland opponents. Illinois, Wisconsin, Northwestern and Michigan no longer appeared on the schedules. Minnesota won three times, played one scoreless tie.

Still, the King did well. The constantly-multiplying host of fans was satisfied. The King also would have been had the Valley conference not passed a rule requiring full-time coaches. After his boys had routed Haskell, 119 to 0, to finish 1910's business, he resigned.



The undefeated, unscored-on, untied crew of 1902 . . . They licked Minnesota . . . Top row, left to right—H. S. Wilson, Charley Borg, J. F. Tobin, Cy Mason, Fred Hunter. Second row—F. J. Simodynes, Assistant Coach Palmer, Ralph Drain, Coach Booth, Maurice Benedict, O. H. Mickle, J. H. Bell, Manager Ingles. Bottom row—Johnny Bender, Dean Ringer, S. V. Cortelyou, Capt. John Westover, E. A. Folmer, William Englehart, O. B. Thorpe, Trainer Jack Best.

Once more the athletic council went shopping. The members could be deliberate and careful, for there was money in the treasury—not much, to judge by present standards, but a few thousand dollars produced a comfortable feeling in those days. Since Booth's beginning profits had increased, and so had the incomes of the coaches. Bummy was paid approximately six hundred dollars his first and second years. For his last year he received more than two thousand dollars. Cole began at two thousand dollars and worked up to a figure between \$2,500 and three thousand dollars. Meanwhile the athletic association's net mounted. Almost always it exceeded the coach's salary.

So the selection committee felt it could survey a large field of candidates, confident of its ability to meet financial demands.

Stiehm Roller

In scores of Nebraska towns and villages breathless men and boys jammed the waiting rooms of red and yellow railway stations, and overflowed onto the brick and gravel platforms. Women, intense and chattering, mingled with them.

Through the ticket windows those in favored positions stared expectantly at men in green eyeshades who bent over telegraph keys.

The sounders stuttered and the men began to write long, looping scrawls. With tantalizing deliberation they pondered what they had written. Then they announced in flat tones that poorly concealed their own fevered concern:

"Notre Dame 6, Nebraska 0. . . . Bergman took a double pass behind the line . . . ran 10 yards to score."

Gloom, silent and damply oppressive. The men and women and boys stood still, wondering miserably. . . . This couldn't be! This couldn't happen to the Roller! The Roller hadn't lost a game since 1912. No, it couldn't happen. . . .

The sounders clattered again . . .

"On the first play . . . of the second quarter . . . Chamberlain . . . ran 20 yards . . . around end . . . to score . . . Corey kicked goal . . . Nebraska 7, Notre Dame 6 . . ."

And on the trains that chuffed across Nebraska's prairies brakemen and conductors strode through the coaches making the same announcements . . .



Chamberlain the Champ in 1915 . . . when his cunning and speed and power made Rockne's scouting notes worthless . . .



The Champ today . . . A Gage county farmer attends the homecoming reunion of N men in the fall of 1939.

And in the larger towns special telegraph hookups clicked the tidings into halls and auditoriums and barber shops and pool parlors . . .

And the Omaha and Lincoln papers of Sunday, October 24, 1915, thundered in studhorse black the Stiehm Roller's 20 to 19 conquest of Notre Dame . . . At Lincoln more than eight thousand had paid the record sum of \$11,768 to see; the entire midlands had listened to the wires, or waited impatiently to read of Chamberlain the Champ's cunning, mad dashes; of his guileful conduct that had rendered worse than useless the notes of Scout Knute Rockne; of midget Loren



The Stiehm Roller of 1913 . . . Beck scored, Howard punted prodigiously, Minnesota lost . . . Left to right, top row—Art Balis, Max Towle, J. A. Elwell. Second row—Dick Rutherford, Warren Howard, Coach Stiehm, Guy Mastin, Dewey Harmon, Trainer Jack Best. Bottom row—Clint Ross, Vic Halligan, Robert Thompson, Leonard Purdy, E. L. "Mother" Abbott, R. F. Cameron, Gordon Beck.

Caley's passes to Ted Riddell; of the savage, relentless blocking of Rutherford, Chamberlain's way-clearer, and the fierce tackling of Tim Corey and Mother Abbott and Shields . . .

The Roller crushed ahead through October and into November, and never once did it fail to obliterate all obstacles that challenged

No team on the central plains, no team in Walter Camp's North Atlantic domain could match its mighty scoring record. For three autumns this had been so. Even Mr. Camp had noticed.

Thus it had been since October's third Saturday in 1912—thus it had been with a single exception. In the game with South Dakota, the second on the 1914 schedule, the Roller was checked. It did not score. But neither did the enemy, powered though it was by such fabulous performers as Vidal, who later was to become the Army's star. But this was no defeat. The Roller hadn't suffered defeat since that third engagement in 1912, when Minnesota triumphed, 13 to 0. There had been sweet revenge the following year. The mighty Gophers had found their famous shift stymied, then sabotaged. On the Roller's own field the Gophers had surrendered miserably, and their failure was feebly reflected in the 0-to-7 score against them.

They had threatened once early, and had been checked. Then in the third quarter, Max Towle, the genius at strategy, had faked a

pass to End Mastin while Gordon Beck, the other wing, had streaked diagonally across the goal. Towle's pitch had been low, forcing Beck to stoop back onto the field, but after making the catch he had shaken off one tackler, knocked down three others and staggered across again.

And then the Gophers had fallen apart; throughout the remainder of the game the great All-American Fullback Clark Shaughnessy and the fleet halfback Bernie Bierman had fumbled and stumbled. Their famed shift wouldn't click.

This was because a camera in the hands of Assistant Coach Owen Frank had clicked the preceding season.

The camera had recorded every movement of the shift, and the pictures were Jumbo Stiehm's text as he prepared his gay swash-bucklers for that 1913 meeting, which was to produce the first victory over the Gophers in 11 autumns.

Few were the big men who played for Ewald O. Stiehm during his five years as Nebraska's first year-around coach. From 1911 through 1915 no squad averaged as high as 180 pounds. Wide, brawny men up front; hard, closeknit greyhound-like luggers like Chamberlain were not nearly so numerous as 160-pound backs and ends and guards.

And the total of players for any season was small. Stiehm scorned big squads. His hard-bitten pupils scorned them even more intensely. They were jealous of their positions, and they fought off aspiring sophomores as fiercely as they fought their foes from other campuses.

Seldom did injuries take them from the lineup—not even broken bones. It was this hardness and toughness of body and mind plus the knife-keen and coldly-shrewd direction of the towering, big-footed boss who was harder and tougher than they that made them great.

Stiehm's men had to obey without question orders that often were a dictator's iron commands. Yet at the same time they had to think for themselves, swiftly and with smashing effect—or they were benched.

They were thoroughly schooled in baffling trickery that masked until the proper moment streaking speed and crushing power. Stiehm, the great Jumbo-center of Wisconsin's football and basket ball teams from 1906 to 1908 was Nebraska's first master of offensive tactics. Fake passes, fake runs, crossbucks, split bucks, double and triple passes, end sweeps that seemed center smashes—on these he drilled his quarrelsome, challenging, fiercely-loyal boys without cessation. And during practices and even during games the boys were free to add to and improvise upon these tactics.

He came in 1911, and his first team lost a single game. That was to Minnesota. But it tied Michigan, a bull-roaring outfit. Special trains poured into Lincoln fans from Kansas City, Denver, Des Moines and Omaha on November 25 to see the wonder men Hurrup Yost was bringing to the campus where he had helped to pioneer in 1898. In all, more than eight thousand watched the fabled Wolverines matched by the new pupils of the tall, shovel-jawed, steel-eyed young man. Some thought they saw the Wolverines outdone.

But the score was 6 to 6 and fair-minded Yost was eloquent in his praise of battering Len Purdy, the fullback who had scored for the Huskers, of speedy, darting Halfback Owen Frank and the prodigious tackle, Sylvester Shonka.

Shonka, said Yost, was a real All-American (though Mr. Camp didn't agree) and the team directed by this aggressive driver from Wisconsin was better than Pennsylvania, the east's leader that Michigan had defeated the previous week, 11 to 9.

Stiehm's coming signaled domination of the Missouri Valley conference that lasted as long as he remained—five titles in five campaigns. Iowa claimed a share of the 1911 laurels and when the claim wasn't taken seriously, withdrew. Kansas State was admitted in 1913 and league's nickname continued to be the Big Seven—Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa State, Missouri, Washington, Drake, and Kansas State.

Inspired by their own achievements and pressed by their exultant supporters, the Cornhuskers sought admission into the Western conference—then the Big Eight. Again, as in 1900, the petition was rejected, and presently Iowa was elected. The Cornhuskers turned to continued domination of the Valley.

At the end of the 1915 season the teams that were hailed as the Stiehm Roller as often as they were called Cornhuskers had won 35 games, tied three and lost two.

Only Minnesota had been able to win, in 1911 and 1912. After beholding the demoralization of his precious shift in 1913, Dr. Henry Williams had dropped the relationship. This led to the beginning of the Notre Dame series two years later.

Stiehm's teams had made Nebraska's greatest record. True, there was Bummy Booth's unbeaten, unscored upon season in 1902, but schedules weren't as formidable in those days.

Jumbo spaced his programs with breathers. Wesleyan, Washburn, Doane, Haskell and Adrian played sacrificial roles. But Jumbo also presented his ardent charges against Minnesota, Notre Dame, Michigan, Iowa and Michigan State as well as the toughest Valley members.

The close of the 1915 season found the athletic council talking enthusiastically about "concrete bleachers," students and fans gabbling happily about western pre-eminence that couldn't be extended only because eastern leaders like Harvard had rejected overtures for post-season tests, and Stiehm conferring with representatives of the University of Indiana.

Expansion projects were forgotten. Celebration of glory won faded into fearful contemplation of a Stiehmless future. Nebraska was tense with anxiety.

"Keep Stiehm," the papers cried, and they echoed the sentiment of almost all the state's population, save a portion of the university's faculty.

Jumbo said he would remain for \$4,250 a year. He had drawn \$3,500 in 1915. He had started at two thousand dollars in 1912, and the next year had taken over the duties of director of athletics. Indiana's offer was \$4,500.

"That's too much to pay a coach—why, it's more than we make!" protested the professors and instructors. "The university can't do that!"

The athletic association contemplated the 35 thousand dollars receipts for 1915 and thought the association could do it easily enough.



Stiehm's salary had been paid partly by the association, partly by the regents.

Still the dons complained.

Lincoln business men offered to guarantee the increase.

But no matter whence the money came, Stiehm would be paid too much. The faculty was certain of that.

So Stiehm departed.

But his influence did not. His building was to endure. The major-opponent schedules were to remain as a part of Cornhusker policy. The public's interest was to continue growing, and the college football ambitions of Nebraska high school boys were to be permanently centered on a block "N" of scarlet or cream.

Fortunes, as gauged by victory and defeat, were to fluctuate with the talents and luck of players and coaches, and this will always be so. But Cornhusker football today is fundamentally the football of the Stiehm Roller era. The most important change has been simple growth—of the numbers comprising squads, of the numbers comprising the paid attendance and the newspaper gallery and the radio audience.

Memorial stadium is a symbol.

* * *

Up to Now

"No quarterback . . . two halfbacks, two fullbacks . . . The center calls the signals . . . The center doesn't bend over the ball. He stands sideways . . . He passes the ball directly to the carrier."

Revolutionary words. They were spoken by "Doc" E. J. Stewart, handsome as a musical comedy juvenile, though slightly over age for such a role. They described Doc Stewart's new system—the successor to the lusty and speedy and deceptive didoes that had made the Stiehm Roller tremendous. It was the fall of 1916.

Doc Stewart was hired away from Oregon State, where his teams had been attractively successful.

Were Johnny Cook and Hugo Otoupalik and Dusty Rhodes and Moser and Tim Corey mystified and a bit shocked? They were. But they did their best, which was most successfully manifest in conquests of Oregon State after a five-day outward journey, and of Iowa. Notre Dame gained revenge with usurer's interest, 20 to 0, and Kansas won, 6 to 3, to become the first Valley outfit to lick the Huskers since 1909. But the quarterbackless Nebraskans managed to force a partnership with Missouri for the conference title, and they hoped for better things in 1917.

Better things didn't come. War came. Throughout the season the squad was steadily depleted. Notre Dame lost the third meeting of the series, 0 to 7, but more than counterbalancing this were lickings by Syracuse, 10 to 9, and Michigan, 20 to 0. Presently war took Doc Stewart too.

Bill Kline, the overstuffed, crafty old Illinois lugger and hurdler was professor pro tem in 1918. Makeshift squad and makeshift schedule fazed him not. Notre Dame and George Gipp didn't faze his pupils.

Notre Dame, even with Gipp, never had a chance for more than a scoreless tie. That's what great Notre Dame got.

* * *

In the winter of 1918-1919 newspapers announced the engagement of Henry Frank Schulte to be coach of football and track and field. The university hired him away from Missouri, and when it did so it hired another great personality—perhaps the greatest of them all.

It hired as brilliant a teacher of line play as ever milled and drilled the centers and guards and tackles.

It hired the master of all coaches of track and field.



The mighty Dawson-Schulte horde of 1921 . . . "man-killing mastodons," a Pittsburgh writer called them . . . Left to right, front row—Leo Scherer, Adolph Wenke, Raymond Weller, John Pucelik, Capt. Clarence Swanson, Roy Lyman, Harold Hartley, Joy Berquist, Trainer Jack Best. Second row—Verne Lewellen, Harold McGlasson, Floyd Wright, Dave Noble, Robert Russell, Andrew Schoepel, Marion Layton. Third row—Herb Dewitz, George Hoy, Byron Nixon, Sed Hartman, Carl Peterson, Gordon House, Richard Triplett, Glen Preston. Fourth row—Assistant Coach Owen Frank, Director F. W. Luehring, Coach Fred T. Dawson, Assistant Coaches Henry F. Schulte, William Day.

It hired a selling genius, who did more to fire Nebraskans' interest and intensify their loyalty than all his predecessors combined—and all the chancellors to boot.

It hired the man who became the most beloved of all Nebraska coaches—The Old Man—Pa!

But it did not hire a head football coach.

Henry Schulte was a patient, painstaking, persevering, highly gifted instructor of individuals. This explains his unparalleled success

during 20 years of labor with runners and jumpers and weight men. It explains his awe-striking football lines. His tackles and guards and centers worked together with 21-jewelled precision, but he couldn't co-ordinate his backs with one another, nor his backfields with his lines.

He prepared the Huskers for the 17 games they played during the two years (1919-1920) they were withdrawn, under Omaha alumni pressure, from the Valley conference. A tie with Minnesota and a victory over Michigan State represent the heights of achievement. Notre Dame won twice.

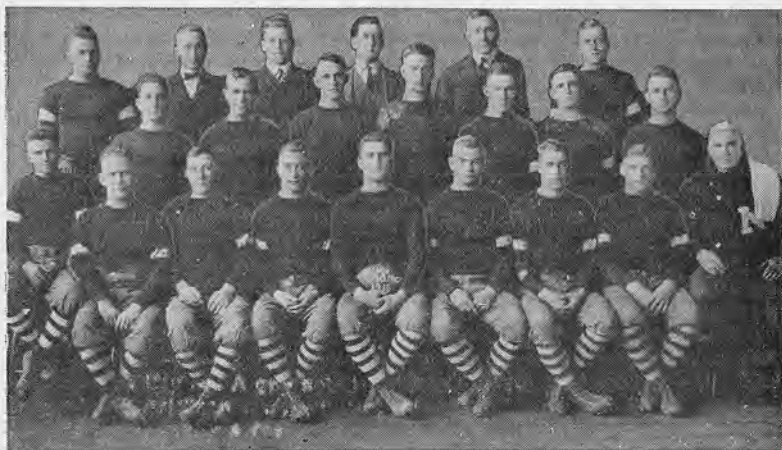
But all this while Schulte was laying the foundation for success he was to share with Fred T. Dawson. He was building linemen who were to form ramparts the like of which seldom had been seen—or have been seen since.

* * *

From Princeton, via Union college and Columbia university came magnetic, sentimental, dynamic, intense, eloquent Dawson to succeed the man whom Fielding Yost still calls Michigan's all-time guard, and to make that man his teacher of line play.

"Three yards! Three yards! Three yards! Just give me three yards every time you carry that ball!"

Through tight lips, to the accompaniment of a shaking fist Fred Dawson uttered the words. You can say what he said. You can describe his appearance. But you can't incorporate his moving eloquence. Did boys elsewhere mutter a cynical "Aw nuts!" when besought to die for dear old alma mater? Maybe they did. They didn't listen to the vocal artist that was Dawson.



Doc Stewart's 1916 team . . . No quarterback . . . the center calls the signals . . . Left to right, front row: W. A. Norris, Harold "Bull" Wilder, Jimmy Gardner, Capt. Tim Corey, Ed Shaw, Dusty Rhodes, Ben Dale, Trainer Jack Best. Middle row—Joe Caley, Hugh Otoupalik, Ed Kositzky, Bob Cameron, Ellsworth Moser, Ted Riddell, Paul Dobson, Mike Selzer. Top row—Lum Doyle, Manager George Reed, Assistant Coach Dick Rutherford, Coach E. J. Stewart, Assistant Coach Vic Halligan, John Cook.

He moved his hard giants to fighting tears. He taught them the rugged, simple play they liked, and he moved them to fighting tears.

Over and over again he did this.

And in 1921, Pittsburgh, the unbeatable storybook team of the east, fell before the earth-shaking onslaughts of his "man-killing mastodons." That's what a Pittsburgh reporter called them.

And two years of the four that marked his tenure Notre Dame fell when victory would have meant undefeated seasons, and those two years the Four Horsemen played. They played a third year, too—their last—and this time their revenge must have been sweet.

And Colgate, another power in the northeast, was overwhelmed, and Oregon State was humbled, and while Illinois won twice, Grange the junior was imprisoned and humiliated to offset the wild scampering of Grange the sophomore.



The Dawson-Schulte giants of 1923 . . . Again they kept Notre Dame from a perfect season . . . Left to right, front row—Sed Hartman, Rufus Dewitz, Dave Noble, Ross McClasson, Capt. Verne Lewellen, Joy Berquist, Henry Bassett, Herbert Dewitz.

Middle row—Manager J. H. Tyson, Assistant Coaches Hartley and Day, Elbert Bloodgood, Harold Hutchison, Robert R. Robertson, Ed Weir, Melvin Collins, L. J. Hubka, Head Coach Fred T. Dawson.

Top row—Assistant Coach Leo Scherer, Eugene McAllister, Doug Myers, E. G. Hendrickson, Warren Ogden, Joe Wostoupal, John R. Rhodes, Assistant Coaches Henry F. Schulte and Owen Frank.

Three times the Huskers won or shared the championship of the now unwieldy 10-member Valley conference.

In 1924 Walter Camp named on his first All-America eleven Edwin Weir, Cornhusker junior tackle. Thus in the year before he died the arbitrary old dean finally gave top recognition to a Nebraskan. But he was tardy, and no one cared much any longer. Since the beginning of the 1920's many another Husker had won the accolades of competitive selectors.

One expert had surveyed the towering linemen and called them All-Americans all—Ends Swanson and Schoepel, Tackles Weller and Wenke, Guards Bassett and Berquist, Center Peterson.

Nor were these all the giants of the period who moved with such catlike agility and such crushing power. They were but one combination. There were also Link Lyman, as great a tackle as ever played, and End Scherer, and Guard Pucelik and Center Day. After these came Guard McGlasson and Center Hutchison and Choppy Rhodes, who was both end and back.

And behind these ran and rammed backs of equal brawn and even greater speed—Hartley and Noble and Lewellen and Preston and Russell and Myers and Wright and Hartman and the Brothers Dewitz.

Fifteen thousand paid, another six thousand looked on from roofs, coal piles, poles and trees as Dawson's literally thundering horde vanquished Notre Dame on November 30, 1922. As significant as the foe and the score of 14 to 6 was the setting. It was the last game on the old wooden-stand flanked field. Over to the north gaunt scaffoldings marked the steady rise of Memorial stadium, which 11 months later was to be dedicated, though still unfinished, with the traditional result. Kansas earned a scoreless tie. The next fall, 1924, home attendance passed 100 thousand for the first time, although the team's course was inconsistent. Dawson was ill. Graduation had removed several key veterans, and sophomores, though promising, were not yet ready for such competition.

At Notre Dame, the Four Horsemen rode wildly and gleefully to a 34-to-6 triumph, to make their complete record against Nebraska read one victory and two defeats. Illinois won, 9 to 6, on a desperation placekick, and Oklahoma's 14 to 7 success made Missouri the conference leader. Colgate, Oregon State, Kansas, Missouri and Kansas State were beaten—but Notre Dame and Illinois had won.

Dawson resigned . . .

* * *

Make no mistake about it, Elmer Ernest Bearg knew a tremendous lot of football. He was wise to the importance of fundamentals. Unremittingly, he stressed blocking and tackling. But he put too much store by power, even with such passels of rugged, hard-busting pupils as came to hand each fall. He treated deception too lightly—even scornfully.

Had Bearg been willing to give guile its place in his system very conceivably two of his four teams would have been undefeated, terrific though the schedules they played.

No young coach began more sensationally than this handsome, dark fellow from Bob Zuppke's Illinois staff. He saw the boys he had inherited from the Dawson-Schulte regime larrup his old boss' pupils, including the gaudy Grange, now a senior.

Tackles Ed Weir and Lonnie Stiner, End Joe Weir and Center Harold Hutchison sat the Galloping Ghost on the soles of his pants so repeatedly that he finished the afternoon with a minus yardage of 40-odd. Nor did this constitute all his misery. In the first quarter he threw a pass. It probably wasn't thrown as he intended because the Weir brothers rushed him. Frank Dailey, the slight, hasty fullback intercepted it and dashed the necessary 40 yards. In the last quarter Guard Walter Scholz made another interception that set off a 40-yard march which ended only when Choppy Rhodes scored on a four-yard plunge. Fourteen to nothing was the score.

Before the game Bearg had told his charges he didn't expect victory. "Just do the best you can," he said.

"We," barked Substitute Halfback Roland Locke, the famous sprinter, "came back here to win."

Was Bearg's utterance strategic?

Remember, he didn't believe in strategy and deception.

A week later the team lost to Missouri, which was to be Bearg's jinx every season save one. Silent, bespectacled Gwinn Henry, the Tigers' coach, believed in deception. Twice he beat Bearg's boys with a single play. One was executed by cripples.

But Bearg's first pupils tied mighty Washington of Seattle and repulsed Kansas and Oklahoma before they were upset by Drake. Followed a scoreless tie with Kansas State, and then came the Thanksgiving day classic with Notre Dame, which, surprisingly, was to be the last.



Edwin Weir of Superior, Neb.
... The only Nebraskan ever
named by Walter Camp to his
first All-America ...



Elmer Ernest Bearg ... Make
no mistake about it, he knew a
tremendous lot of football.

Forty thousand saw the 17-to-0 victory, and concluded Bearg would do. They saw the Huskers score 14 points in the first quarter on Rhodes' plunges and a pass from Jug Brown to Avarad Mandery which covered 27 of the needed 30 yards. Mandery stepped the rest. In the third period Ed Weir place kicked 25 yards and time seemed to prevent a third touchdown. The Irish, meanwhile, never threatened.

The break came a few days later. Notre Dame officials charged ill treatment and disrespectful conduct by Nebraska partisans, both to players and Notre Dame loyalists.

Nebraska sought a new opponent. Nebraska found it in New York university the next season and in Pittsburgh from 1927 on, although New York returned to Lincoln that year.

The Huskers' brute power continued to increase as mighty backs like Arnold Oelrich, George Farley, Blue Howell and the Great Glenn Presnell became eligible, and Ted James, Dan McMullen, Elmer Holm, Ray Richards, Cliff Ashburn and Ray Randels finished their apprentice terms as linesmen.

During the next three years many valiant rivals were subdued, often routed on simple power plus a scattering of simple passes. But it was mostly power. New York's far-sung Violets were thrashed twice. Syracuse, once a jinx, was helpless. Pittsburgh won, 21 to 13, in 1927 after a struggle that Pittsburghers still talk about, but was forced to a tie in 1928.

But Missouri won, in 1926 and 1927. In the latter year the score was 7 to 6 for Missouri, though the downs were 24 to 5 and the yardage some five hundred to 50 in Nebraska's favor. Both times the Tigers' triumphs kept Nebraska from the Valley championship and the fans complained. They demanded strategy and deception.

Bearg didn't provide it, though his players added their petition to that of the Sunday morning quarterbacks. Bearg simply didn't believe in it.

Bearg said he'd show 'em with power in 1928. Nebraska would win the first championship of the Missouri Valley Intercollegiate association, organized in the fall of the previous year by the withdrawal from the old Valley league of all state schools save Oklahoma A. and M. Headline writers promptly dubbed it the Big Six—Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa State, Missouri, Oklahoma and Kansas State.

Bearg kept his word. At Lincoln, with a swart, hard heavyweight named Lafayette Russell doing most of the lugging, the Huskers overwhelmed Missouri, 24 to 0, while 35 thousand watched. Iowa State had been beaten, as had nonconference foes Montana State and Syracuse. Then Kansas fell, 20 to 0, and Oklahoma was buried under 44 points. Pitt played a tie—and with seven games past, Nebraska was undefeated through power, and on its way to West Point in a special train. In Ernest Bearg's pocket was a telegram that said victory over Army and Kansas State would almost surely mean a Rose Bowl invitation.

In personnel, the Huskers were vastly superior to the Cadet team that Capt. Lawrence McCeney Jones shooed onto pack-jammed Michie stadium's field. Capt. Jones had a skittery-legged, sharpshooting back named Christian Keener Cagle and some other guys. Bearg had his double company of tireless giants.

But they were not satisfied giants, nor happy. Some grouched because the coach had decided to discipline the assertive Russell by benching him at the start. In his place the senior Blue Howell was to call signals for the first time in his career.

Army won, 13 to 3, scoring its last touchdown in darkness. Capt. Jones looked enviously and sympathetically upon the losers. Some 10 years later he was to exclaim: "What a magnificent squad that was!"

Back in Nebraska yells of dissatisfaction rose. They were prolonged to greet the team. They continued through the Thanksgiving day game with Kansas State, which the Huskers won, 8 to 0.

The Rose Bowl people were no longer interested.

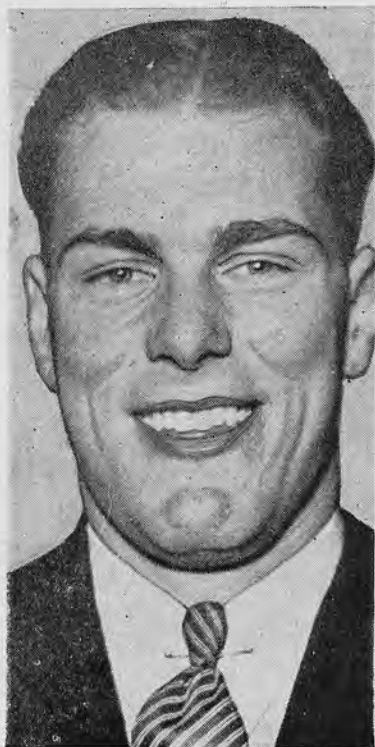
Ernest Bearg, who probably began too young, resigned . . .

* * *

During the eight years Dana Xenophon Bible made friends and influenced people for Nebraska, his squads won a half dozen Big Six titles. They handled practically every nonconference rival save two.

They tied Pittsburgh, but never could they win. They came close to victory over Minnesota, but never could they outscore or match the score of the Golden Gophers.

Yet the tenure of the little bald man with the professorial mien—and pretty much the professorial slant as far as the proper place of college athletics is concerned—was grandly successful.



Lloyd Cardwell . . . Him alone do the old-timers compare with Chamberlain the Champ.



Charles Brock . . . Fit successor to the great line of centers that began in the 1900's with Charley Borg.

He gave Nebraska a stabilized schedule—the five conference contests, plus Pitt, Minnesota, Iowa and Indiana.

He gave Nebraska prestige among the so-called socially prominent schools, and though there were no football meetings, such a standing is valuable. He brought Minnesota back—seemingly to stay.

As Bearg scorned strategy, Bible scorned unadulterated, unrelieved power. Power was necessary, of a certainty, but power alone wouldn't get you far.

In the beginning, Bible lacked the requisites for power production, and he lacked the essentials for speed and deception. Material slumped to the lowest point in years. Bearg's last season was also the last for many of his finest players. There were no replacements. As many boys as ever sought places on the varsity, but their talent was meager, and often the sort of competitive urge necessary for football was lacking.

It was indeed remarkable that the little bald master did as well as the record shows.

Why this sudden falling-away of fine players, why the slowness of recovery has never been satisfactorily answered. It seems true



Dana Xenophon Bible . . . No coach ever served a university more faithfully and generously and ably. . . .

enough that the state's high schools simply weren't turning out as many likely college candidates. But why was this?

Why did Bible lack adequate manpower for one or more positions throughout almost all his eight years? Some seasons he had brilliant backs—George Sauer and Bernie Masterson and those mighty midgets Lewis Brown, Jerry La Noue and Christopher Christian Mathis. He might have a Richards at tackle and a Lawrence Ely at center. But at some vital spot or two there was an unavoidable weakness.

Not until Texas was about to call him home at a fancy salary did he manage to assemble a lineup that was great in practically all

positions. Then capable reserves were lacking. And against Minnesota and Pitt it wasn't possible to stand without reserves. Minnesota and Pitt both won in 1936, but had they been restricted to 11 players these 11 of the Little Colonel's would have proved superior:

Ends, Lester Bruce McDonald and Elmer Dohrmann; tackles, Fred Shirey and Ted Doyle; guards, Bob Mehring and Ken McGinnis; center, Charley Brock; quarter, John Howell, halfbacks, Lloyd Cardwell and Ronnie Douglas; fullback, Sam Francis.

Here was one of the finest lineups ever to play for Nebraska. It included an All-American, Francis, and an All-American-to-be, Brock. And it included Cardwell, the Wild Hoss, the only Cornhusker of whom old-timers have said, "He's like Chamberlain."

No coach ever served a university more faithfully and generously and ably than Dana Bible served Nebraska. His was a rebuilding job whose cause is still mysterious. It was a difficult one. But steadily, every year, he made progress. He used to smack his lips and drawl: "We're comin' along. We're gettin' a little bit stronger. I just think we'll be puttin' Minnesota and Pitt on the short end one of these days."

This no Bible-coached team was ever to do. That glorious task was left for the man Dana Bible recommended as his successor. Dana Bible's last service to Nebraska was one of his greatest . . .

* * *

In the winter of 1937 Major Lawrence McCeney Jones became director and football coach at the school whose players he once had looked upon with envy, although his Army team had beaten them.

The rebuilding job continued, and into it the Major perhaps put a demand for a little more ruggedness, a little more primitive power. But the insistence upon acuteness and deception and speed remained.

And in the fall of 1937, Minnesota toppled before the onslaughts of the first Cornhusker team to take the field under Major Jones' direction. After 24 years Minnesota toppled. Two years later the feat was repeated, and Pittsburgh added.

But meanwhile the teams of the Big Six became pesky problems. Up to now, the 1937 championship was Nebraska's last. There are bigger squads of finer players on every rival campus in the conference. There is a bigger squad of finer players at Nebraska this fall.

This may be the year of the great restoration—the year of championship plus resounding conquests of intersectional and inter-conference rivals.

Yes, this may be.

The building job, though, must go on and on. To the campus each September must troop new boys from the prairie farms and Sand Hills ranches and villages and towns and cities—boys with stout courage and unyielding patience and determination—boys with a yearning for victory through hard competition—the grandsons and great-grandsons of the pioneers!

Through a translucent cloud-veil of scarlet the sunrays slant long against the ripening corn. The drying stalks make a gossipy crackling in the twilight breeze.

On the Chamberlain place, down in Gage county, it has been a good year. Patience and brains and guts and toil have made it so.

To himself he speaks, half-aloud:

"Tomorrow afternoon I think I'll knock off early.

"Yes," says The Champ, "I think I'll knock off and drive up to see how Biff and the boys are coming along."

The End of the Story



Major Lawrence McCeney Jones . . . an officer and a gentleman—and a great leader and teacher of boys . . . Under him, the building job goes on.

25 Outstanding Games

The First Out-of-State Rival

(At Omaha, November 26, 1891:
Iowa 22, Nebraska 0.)

Probably unmatched in American football is Iowa's loan of its coach, Capt. T. U. Lyman, to the coachless Nebraska team to prepare it for this game. Officials had

Nebraska	Pos.	Iowa.
Stockton	L E.	Bailey
Hyde	L T.	Elliott
Yont	L G.	Woolston
Anderson	R G.	Stiles
Porterfield	R T.	Kellenberg
Jones	R E.	Sandford
Skiles	Q B.	Hall
Pace	Q B.	Pierce
Johnston	L H.	Ferrin
Flippin	R H.	German
White	F B.	Larrabee

Score by periods:

Iowa14	8—22
Nebraska0	0—0



E. E. Mockett . . . The first Nebraska captain (1890-1891)

After 51 years, he says football was very much worth while.

difficulty keeping the 2,500 on-lookers off the field. The hidden ball trick and the wedge were prominent in all of Iowa's scoring. Halfback German made every touchdown.



The one and only Johnny Bender. . . . One of the mightiest mites ever to play the game. . . .

First Victory Over Out-of-State Rival

(At Omaha, November 30, 1893: Nebraska 20, Iowa 18.)

A thousand bundled themselves in greatcoats and robes and braved a near-blizzard. They saw the giant Negro George Flippen



John Weller. . . . A mighty back in the early 1900's . . . brother of Bub Weller, who starred under Dawson and Schulte at tackle. . . .

give an almost superhuman exhibition of plunging. Roughly used not only by the bitter cold but by his rivals he plowed and rammed to the finish while blood froze on his body and uniform.

Nebraska took an early lead on Flippin's touchdown and never was behind. A. E. "Big" Yont dashed 50 yards for the fourth score. The Frank at right half for Nebraska was Frank Crawford, the first paid coach. Coaches often put themselves into the lineups in those days. In this game "Frank" kicked one of the important goals-after-touchdown.

Nebraska	Pos.	Iowa
Johnston	L E.	Littig
Jury	L T.	Aldrich
Wilson	L G.	Allen
Hopewell	C.	Rogers
Dern	R G.	Pritchard
Whipple	R T.	Collins
Wiggins	R E.	Tyrell
J. Yont	Q B.	Elliott
Flippin	L H.	Hess
Frank	R H.	Sawyer
A. E. Yont	F B.	Mvers
Score by periods:		
Nebraska		10 10-20
Iowa		6 12-18

* * *

End of Kansas' Victory Streak

(At Lincoln, November 12, 1897: Nebraska 6, Kansas 5)

In five previous meetings, Kansas had won four times. The Jayhawks were dominant in the Valley. About \$8,000 was bet on them at 2 and 3 to 1. It was the first "big" game to be played in Lincoln. More than 2,500 watched. In the first half:

Fullback Shedd rammed to a touchdown and kicked goal, but K. U. s fullback, Speaks, followed almost immediately with a field goal and it was 6 to 5. In the second half End Wiggins fell on Quarterback Cowgill's punt in the end zone.

Kansas claimed Wiggins was offside. Referee Cornell of Lincoln said he wasn't and the score was 10 to 5. Umpire Kleinhans of Kansas said he was and the score was 6 to 5. Late that night Cornell, a Lincoln resident, called it 6 to 5 and bets were paid.



Charles Borg. . . First of the line of great centers . . . he snapped the ball against Minnesota in 1902. . .

Nebraska	Pos.	Kansas
Stringer	L E.	Voights
Pearse	L T.	Blockberger
Hansen	L G.	Moore
Dury	C.	Walker
Turner	R G.	Foster
Hayward	R T.	Avery
Wiggins	R E.	Gaines
Cowgill	Q B.	Kennedy
Swartz	L H.	Hess
Benedict	R H.	Poorman
Shedd	F B.	Speaks

Score by periods:

Nebraska	6	0-6
Kansas	5	0-5

The First Victory Over Minnesota

(At Minneapolis, October 18, 1902: Nebraska 6, Minnesota 0)

Nearly 65 minutes had been played. Little more than five minutes remained. Neither team had scored and the majority of the six thousand who looked on predicted it would end that way. Nebraska had had the scoring chances and missed.

Three times Maurice Benedict failed at 35-to-40-yard placekicks. Once he ran back a punt for 35 yards, and again Shedd broke through the line and galloped 25. But nothing productive followed either maneuver.

Then Johnny Bender skittered around end for a fair gain. A penalty on the play gave the Cornhuskers possession on the Gophers' 10. Bender squirmed through the middle, then Benedict plunged—and six inches were left on the third and last down. Bender danced around end and scored standing. Benedict kicked the extra point.

Nebraska	Pos.	Minnesota
Shedd	L E.	Rogers
Mason	L T.	Warren
Ringer	L G.	Flynn
Borg	C.	Webster
Cotton	R G.	Strathan
Westover	R T.	Waist
Cortelyou	R E.	Freeman
Benedict	Q B.	Harris
Bell	L H.	Borekman
Bender	R H.	Bidlake
Vickel	F B.	Knowlton

* * *

Jim Thorpe Pays a Visit

(At Lincoln, December 2, 1908: Carlisle Indians 27, Nebraska 6)

The faculty protested the post-season game. The school, the faculty charged, had gone crassly commercial. But the fans wanted to see the fabled Jim Thorpe. Two thousand five hundred wanted so strongly to see him that they braved the bitter cold.

Fancied disillusion mingled with rising hope when the Huskers



W. C. "King" Cole. . . . After Bummy Booth, before Jumbo Stiehm, his teams were formidable.

scored in the first three minutes. The mighty Jim punted straight 10 yards from the Indians' goal. On a tackle-around play Chaloupka made eight and then Kroeger rammed to a touchdown. Nebraska led 6 to 0 until Jim unlimbered his legs. This took approximately three minutes.

Jim sprinted 45 yards for his first score. He kept sprinting until the total earned by him and his mates was 27. The Huskers just gave futile chase.

Nebraska	Pos.	Carlisle
Minor	L. E.	Little
Frum	L. T.	Old Man
Ewing	L. G.	Wauseka
Collins	C.	LaRoque
Harte	R. E.	Barrell
Chaloupka	R. T.	Lyon
		Bird



Sylvester Shonka. . . . In 1911 Fielding Yost called his tackle play great.

Harvey	R. E.	P. Hauser
Book	Q. B.	Balenti
Bentley	L. H.	Thorne
Birkner	R. H.	Hendricks
Kroeger	F. B.	Payne
Score by periods:		
Carlisle	9	18-27
Nebraska	6	0-6

* * *

Hurryup Praises the Tie Makers

(At Lincoln, November 25, 1911: Nebraska 6, Michigan 6)

Supreme in the eastern north central states, conqueror of Pennsylvania, ruler of the east, was the mighty Michigan team that Hurryup Yost escorted to Lincoln to engage the youngster Jumbo Stiehm's first Cornhusker squad. Michigan was heavily favored by all save those Nebraskans who had become fevered by the colorful new coach's early achievements.

Eight thousand were amazed as two quarters passed without a

score. Then, soon after the second half's beginning, Captain Conklin grabbed a blocked punt and pounded 40 yards. Michigan led, 6 to 0. Nebraska kicked off to a touch-back. On the 25-yard line Fullback Thomas fumbled and Nebraska recovered. Len Purdy plunged 20 yards. Sylvester Shonka made a tackle-around good for 4. Then, Purdy crashed across.

Inspired, the Huskers commanded during the rest of the playing time. As the third quarter ended the Wolverines punted from behind their goal. But no more scores were made.

"A better team than Pennsylvania," said ex-Husker Coach Yost. "Shonka, Owen Frank and Purdy are great."

Nebraska	Pos.	Michigan
Chauner	L.E.	Conklin
Shonka (c)	L.F.	Quinn
Anderson	L.C.	Kaynor
Elliott	R.C.	Patterson
Pearson	R.E.	Garrel
Harmon	R.T.	Bogle
Lofgren	R.E.	Harrington
Warner	Q.B.	McMillan
Owen Frank	L.H.	Craig
Ernest Frank	R.H.	Smith
Gibson	F.B.	Thomas
Score by periods:		
Nebraska	0	0 6 0-6
Michigan	0	0 6 0-6

* * *

Encore Over Minnesota

(At Lincoln, October 18, 1913:
Nebraska 7, Minnesota 0)

An encore it was—after 11 seasons. For many years a phial of dirt was among the most prized collections in the N club trophy room at the Coliseum. The label revealed that a football held by Gordon Beck kissed that soil and produced 7 points against Minnesota. A few years ago the prize was reported missing. Has it been found?

Minnesota began with a rush. Shaughnessy ripped and Bierman skipped to the Huskers' five-yard line. The Huskers held and Warren Howard punted prodigiously.

Minnesota sagged. The reckoning was scoreless into the third quarter.

Then Max Towle lateraled to Dick Rutherford who passed to

Halligan who had lined up at a wing and the Gopher goal was 10 yards away. Towle faked a pass to Mastin while Beck cut diagonally across the pay line. Towle threw low to Beck who had to stoop low, back in the field, to make the catch. Beck shook loose one tackler, knocked down three others and whirled over. Towle kicked the extra point.

Their famed shift ruined by Assistant Coach Owen Frank's pioneer scouting camera, the Gophers fell apart. Shaughnessy and Bierman fumbled, their team never threatened.

Nebraska	Pos.	Minnesota
Beck	L.E.	Solem
Halligan	L.F.	Sawyer
Ross	L.C.	Ostrum
Thompson	R.C.	Robertson
Abbott	R.E.	Rosenthal
Cameron	R.F.	Barron
Mastin	R.E.	Aldworth
Towle	Q.B.	Tollefson
Rutherford	L.H.	McAlmon
Purdy (c)	R.H.	Bierman
Howard	F.B.	Shaughnessy

Score by periods:
Nebraska 0 0 7 0-7
Minnesota 0 0 0 0-0
Nebraska substitutions—None. This was a Stiehm team, and no players were injured—hence no substitutions.)

* * *

Inaugural with Notre Dame

(At Lincoln, October 23, 1915:
Nebraska 20, Notre Dame 19)

That fellow Chamberlain, Scout Knute Rockne had reported to Jess Harper, was a mighty man but he tipped his plans. He wet his fingers when about to pass. He moved his fingers this way when the play was right, that way when the play was left . . . Chamberlain wet his fingers—and ran. There was almost no stopping him.

Midget Loren Caley passed. Dick Rutherford and Caley and Corey and Abbott and Shaw made seemingly impossible tackles on Cofall, Bergman and Bachman, the great Irish backs.

Chamberlain ran. Chamberlain plunged. Chamberlain scored twice on prodigious gallops. Ted Riddell fielded a 25-yard pass from Caley and ran 11 more for another touchdown. Bergman and Cofall had counted one each. With the



Gordon Beck today. . . . They saved the soil on which his winning touchdown was made against Minnesota in 1913.

field judge fingering the trigger, Nebraska led, 20 to 13. Then Bergman plunged hard and far and it was 20 to 19, for Miller, who was rushed in to kick goal, missed.

Nebraska	Pos.	Notre Dame
Chamberlain	L.E.	Elward
Corey	L.T.	Stephen
Shields	L.G.	Keefe
Moser	R.G.	O'Donnell
Abbott	R.T.	Fitzgerald
Riddell	R.E.	Rydzweski
Caley	Q.B.	Baulian
Rutherford (c)	L.H.	Cofall
Gardiner	R.H.	Bergman
Toupalik	F.B.	Bachman

Score by periods:

Nebraska	0	7	6	7-20
Notre Dame	6	7	0	6-19

Conquest by a Toe

(At Lincoln, November 27, 1919:
Nebraska 3, Syracuse 0)

The snow lay thick upon the field and a freezing north gale drove more before it. The first quarter ended and neither the Huskers nor Syracuse, champion of the east, had scored. To run was almost impossible. To essay a plunge was to flounder and slip.

When the new period began, the Orangemen took to the air. Floyd Wright intercepted the first throw and was downed on Syracuse's 30. There a slender-seeming halfback dropped farther behind the snow-



Fred T. Dawson . . . He moved his giants to fighting tears.

flecked scarlet line and diligently scuffed his way to the hard turf. Bill Day snapped the ball, and Paul Dobson dropkicked true.

Then Dobson punted farther and more accurately against and with the wind than Ackley, the Syracuse ace. And Lyman and Pucelik and Swanson and Day repulsed the frantic charges of the desperate rulers of the east.

Nebraska	Pos.	Syracuse
Swanson	L. E.	Brown
W. Munn	L. F.	Alexander
Lyman	L. G.	Segal
Day	R. G.	Robertson
M. Munn	R. T.	Thompson
Wilder	R. E.	Hoople
Dana	R. E.	Schwarzer
Newman	Q. B.	Ackley
Schellenberg	L. H.	Abbott
Dobson (c)	R. I.	Fallon
Jale	F. I.	Erwig
Score by periods:		
Nebraska	0	3 0 0—3
Syracuse	0	0 0 0—0
Nebraska substitutions—Ernie Wright, Keliog, Pucelik, Russell.		
Hubka.		

* * *

An Eastern Impression

(At Pittsburgh, November 5, 1921:
Nebraska 10, Pittsburgh 0)

Pittsburgh, sang the experts, was unbeatable. Pittsburgh was a wonder team, the product of the



Roy "Link" Lyman . . . As great a tackle as ever played.

coaching of Pop Warner, a wonder man.

But in Pittsburgh papers of November 6, writers told in awe-struck phrases of the "man-killing mastodons" from Nebraska, against whom the supermen Hewitt, Anderson and Davies had

charged in vain, and bounced back while their heads swam and their teeth rattled.

They told of the pass that was the last play of the first half, which had seemed certain to be scoreless. A back named Hartley



Clarence Swanson . . . His pass catching beat Pop Warner's wonder team.

had thrown 33 yards to a blond end named Swanson. They told of Swanson's 36-yard run to the touchdown that made the recess score 7 to 0. Sixty-nine yards the pass and run covered.

Then they related Pete Preston's cinching 12-yard dropkick in the closing period, and the statistics which showed that these astounding giants had outyarded the Panthers 306 to 77, outdowned them 13 to 3.

And they quoted Pop Warner: "There are no alibis. There

couldn't be. Nebraska is the finest team we have met all season. What a line!"

What a line indeed, from Swanson to Scherer! A Schulte line!

Nebraska	Pos.	Pittsburgh
Swanson (C)	L E	Bowser
Lyman	L F	Harman
Pucelik	L B	Sack
Peterson	R E	Stein
Bergquist	R F	Seidelson
Weller	R E	Kelley
Scherer	R E	Williams
Preston	Q B	Winterburn
Lewellen	L H	Davies
Wright	R H	Anderson
Hartley	F B	Hewitt

Score by periods:					
Nebraska	0	7	0	3	—10
Pittsburgh	0	0	0	0	—0
Nebraska substitutions—Dewitz					Wenke.

* * *

Farewell to the Old Field

(At Lincoln, November 30, 1922: Nebraska 14, Notre Dame 6)

Undefeated in nine games, tied only by Army was the Notre Dame



Dave Noble . . . In two seasons, three touchdowns against Notre Dame.

team that Knute Rockne brought to Lincoln confident that no blemish would result from this, the season's final contest.

It was the final contest for the Cornhuskers too—and also a farewell to old Nebraska field. Fifteen thousand paid their way within the fence. How they managed is still a mystery. Outside on roofs and poles and coal piles and in trees another five thousand watched.

They saw the Huskers strike twice in the second quarter.

They saw an unstoppable backfield of Noble, Hartley, Lewellen and Russell behind a crushing line that made no mistakes. Plunges netted the first touchdown. Hartley went across.

Noble fielded a pass from Hartley and with sprint speed threw his big body into three challengers, knocked them rolling and scored the second. Hartley added the extra points.

In the third period Layden passed to Miller for the losers' only points. Yards—Nebraska 357, Notre Dame 270. Downs—Nebraska 19, Notre Dame 10.

Nebraska	Pos.	Notre Dame
Schoepfel	L E	Carberry
Wenke	L F	Cotton
Bassett	L B	Weibel
Peterson	R E	Regan
Bergquist	R F	Degree
Weller	R F	Oberst
Scherer	R E	Vergara
Russell	Q B	Thomas
Lewellen	L H	Bergman
Noble	R H	Connell
Hartley (C)	F B	Livergood

Score by periods:					
Nebraska	0	14	0	0	—14
Notre Dame	0	0	6	0	—6
Nebraska substitutions—Herb					Dewitz.
Thomsen. Rufe Dewitz. McGlassen.					
Notre Dame substitutions—Don					Miller.
Crowley. Stuhldreher. Layden. G.					Miller.
Mayl. McNulty. Voss. Stange.					Brown
Walsh.					

* * *

Two in a Row

(At Lincoln, November 10, 1923: Nebraska 14, Notre Dame 7)

Unbeaten and untied with four games to play. Knute Rockne brought his Raiders back, confident there'd be no upsetting this time.

Again, had Nebraska not been on the schedule, the season would have been without defeat.

Noble scored both touchdowns, on a 24-yard plunge and charge and an 18-yard pass from Rufe Dewitz. The sophomore Choppy Rhodes recovered a fumble, ran 73 yards, fumbled in the end zone. Houser passed 4 yards to Maher for the vanquished eleven's touchdown.



Raymond "Bub" Weller . . .
Mighty among one of the mightiest of all lines.

Nebraska	Pos.	Notre Dame
Rhodes	L E.	Collins
Weir	L F.	Bach
Berquist	L C.	Brown
Hutchison	L T.	Walsh
McGlasson	R C.	Kizer
Bassett	R T.	Oberst
Robertson	R E.	Murphy
Lewellen	Q 3.	Stuhldreher
H. Dewitz	R 1.	Bergman
Noble	R 1.	Don Miller
R. Dewitz	F 3.	Layden

Score by periods:
 Nebraska 0 7 0 7—14
 Notre Dame 0 0 0 7—7

Nebraska substitutions—Locke, Hendrickson, L. Hubka, Hartman, Wostoupal, McAllister, Collins, Bloodgood.
 Notre Dame substitutions—Crowley, Mayt Crowe, E. Miller, Weibel, Vergara, Koppenberger, Miner, Hunsinger, McMullin, Cerney, Wallace, Houser.

* * *

Introduction to the Ghost

(At Urbana, Ill., October 6, 1923: Illinois 24, Nebraska 7)

The team that ruined another Notre Dame season was no match for Illinois in its opener, principally because of the presence in the Illini backfield of a sophomore named Grange. Nebraska was the first team to feel dismay at his magic. He scored all of his side's touchdowns three. Two came on passes from Earl Britton, who also kicked a field goal. A 40-yard sprint by Lewellen and a 6-yard end sweep by Noble gave Nebraska its points in the third period.

Nebraska	Pos.	Illinois
McAllister	L E.	Rokusek
Ed Weir	L T.	Brown
Berquist	L C.	McMillen
Hutchison	L T.	Umnus
Ogden	R C.	Miller
Bassett	R T.	R. Hall
Rhodes	R E.	Richards
Lewellen (c)	Q 3.	H. Hall
H. Dewitz	R 1.	Grange
Noble	R 1.	McLwain
Hartman	F 3.	Britton

Score by periods:
 Illinois 0 10 0 14—24
 Nebraska 0 0 7 0—7

Nebraska substitutions—Bloodgood, McGlasson, Wostoupal, R. Dewitz, Locke.

* * *

Horsemen's Revenge

(At Notre Dame, Ind., November 15, 1924: Notre Dame 34, Nebraska 6)

They were called the Four Horsemen only in their senior year, but as sophomores and juniors Miller, Crowley, Stuhldreher and Layden had met the Huskers and lost. Now they were seniors.

Knute Rockne started his second team, as had become his practice. The throng that jammed old Cartier field moaned when Nebraska blocked Layden's punt and recovered on the Notre Dame three-yard line. Rockne had shoofed Layden onto the field expressly to punt the second team out of danger. Rockne sent in the rest of his No. 1 hands but Douglas Myers plunged to a touchdown and the first period ended with the Huskers leading 6 to 0.

They led only until the next interval was under way. Then Miller ran and Layden plunged and Stuhldreher made long gains on passes from Crowley. The Huskers had no chance. They were overwhelmed—all but one of them. Not Ed Weir. He played valiantly, grimly, brilliantly to the end.

The following lineup shows Notre Dame's first team:

Nebraska	Pos.	Notre Dame
M. Collins	L E.	E. Collins
Ed. Weir	L F.	Bach
Volzen	L C.	Weibel
Wostoupal	L T.	Walsh
Pospisil	R C.	Kizer
Hutchison	R T.	R. Miller
Robertson	R E.	Hundinger
Bloodgood	Q B.	Stuhldreher
Rhodes	L H.	Crowley
A. Mandery	R H.	Don Miller
Myers	F B.	Layden

Score by periods:
 Notre Dame 0 14 14 6-34
 Nebraska 6 0 0 0-6
 Nebraska substitutions—Locke, R. Mandery, Gillan Joe Weir Ristine, E. Hubka

* * *

A Ghost No More

(At Urbana, Ill., October 3, 1925:
Nebraska 14, Illinois 0)

Late in the fourth quarter all hope was gone, so Red Grange stumbled toward the sidelines, head bowed and weeping. It was the first game of his senior year, and never before had he suffered such humiliation.

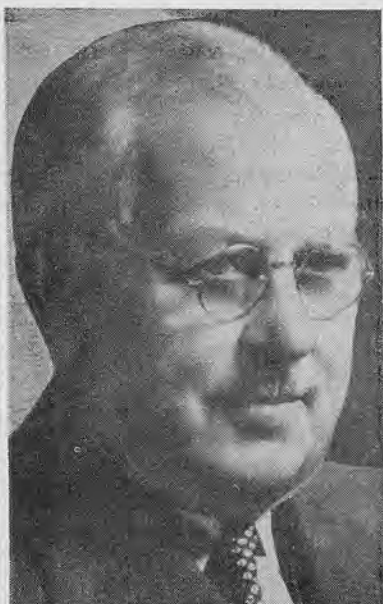
Maybe there was an inkling the previous year, at Lincoln, if Red had noticed. His team had won,



Henry F. Schulte . . . Perhaps Nebraska's greatest athletics-teaching personality . . . Under Dawson and Bible he built great lines.

9 to 6, but the Huskers had stopped him cold. Now they had come back to Urbana to play their first game under Ernest Bearg Zuppke's own former assistant

And they had stopped him colder than ever—the Weir boys and Hutchison and Stiner. And they had rubbed it in, for the Huskers' first touchdown in the opening



Charles Sumner "Cy" Sherman . . . In 1900 he first called 'em the Cornhuskers . . . and today he still writes about them.

quarter was the product of Frank Dailey's 40-yard sprint after intercepting Red's pass.

And in the fourth quarter they had done it again—taken another of his throws and followed the taking with a drive that finally sent Rhodes across.

What an afternoon! Red's efforts had netted a minus yardage of 40-odd!

Nebraska	I'os.	Illinois
Sprague	L. E.	Muhn
Ed Weir	L. T.	Grable
Raish	L. G.	Muegge
Hutchison	C.	Mitterwallner
Scholz	R. G.	Wickhorst
Stiner	R. T.	Reeder
Joe Weir	R. E.	Kassell
John Brown	Q. B.	Gallivan
Rhodes	L. H.	Grange
A. Mandery	R. H.	Leonard
Dailey	F. B.	Daugherty

Score by periods:

Nebraska	6	0	0	1-14
Illinois	0	0	0	0-0

Nebraska substitutions—Lawson. Wostoupal, Pospisil, Stephens, Shaner, Dover, McIntyre, R. Mandery, Randels, Hecht Locke, Mielenz, Presnell, Kriemelmeyer.

* * *

Grand Finale

(At Lincoln, November 26, 1925: Nebraska 17, Notre Dame 0)

It was the last game for Ed Weir and Hutchison and Rhodes and Wostoupal, and as matters turned out, the last game with Notre Dame.

Nearly 40,000 frenzied fans, many of whom had come by special trains from Chicago, Denver, Kansas City, the Twin Cities and Des Moines packed Memorial stadium on the Thanksgiving afternoon. The Horsemen were gone, but Rockne's was a formidable team—as always. Rockne knew it was. He started the understudies. Before he could jerk them the game was lost.

Fourteen points were the Huskers' profit in the opening quarter. Ed Weir's prodigious punt rolled dead on Notre Dame's 4. Into the wind, Notre Dame punted back—to Notre Dame's own 7. Rhodes plunged twice, then ran end and there was a touchdown! Then Brown passed to Avarad Mandery. It was a short flip, covering no more than 3 yards. Avarad ran the other 27. In the third quarter Weir placekicked 25 yards, and as play ended the Huskers seemed on their way again. Throughout the afternoon the Irish never threatened.

Nebraska	Pos.	Notre Dame
Shaner	L.E.	Walsh
Ed Weir	L.T.	McMullen
Hutchison	L.G.	Marellin
Wostoupal	C.	Fredericks
Raish	R.G.	Mayer
Stiner	R.T.	Polisky
Joe Weir	R.E.	Rigall
John Brown	Q.B.	Parisien
Dailey	L.H.	Rosch
A. Mandery	R.H.	Cody
Rhodes	F.B.	Wynne

Score by periods:			
Nebraska	14	0	3
Notre Dame	0	0	0
Nebraska substitutions—Mielenz, Dover, Lee, R. Mandery, Scholz, Sprague, Oelrich, Randels, Wichman, Pospisil, Lawson, Locke.			

And Still the Jinx

(At Columbia, October 8, 1927: Missouri 7, Nebraska 6)

In 1925 and 1926 puny-seeming Missouri teams had ruined otherwise brilliant Cornhusker seasons. How they overcame the scarlet-jerseyed men of might was almost contemptuous. They did it with cunning, with slippery stuff, with guile.

Gwinn Henry, fans began to say, had a jinx on Ernest Bearg. But in 1927 Bearg's power seemed unstoppable. And on this day it was—between the 10-yard—even the five-yard—lines.

Up and down the field the Huskers raged and stormed—Howell and Presnell and Brown and Oelrich, behind one of the ruggedest Nebraska lines. Up and down the field for nearly five hundred yards—and six inadequate points.

Missouri made some 50 yards during the afternoon. Swofford passed to Tarr for 15 of them. Then off the bench came two cripples, big George Flamank and slim Bert Clark. Flamank passed once. Clark made the catch in the end zone. Flamank and Clark hobbled off the field. A sub named Maschoff went in to placekick the extra point, did so, and also departed. But that was the game. The jinx still held.

Nebraska	Pos.	Missouri
Lee	LE	Tarr
Richards	LT	Lucas
Holm	LG	Drumm
James	C	Morgan
McMullen	RG	Miller
Randels	RT	W. Smith
Lawson	RE	Gibson
Brown	QB	Merhle
Presnell	LH	Diemund
Howell	RH	Byars
Oelrich	FB	Swofford

Score by periods:			
Nebraska	0	6	0
Missouri	0	7	0

* * *

Pittsburgh Once More

(At Pittsburgh, November 12, 1927: Pittsburgh 21, Nebraska 13)

On the opening kickoff, End Vint Lawson cut across field instead of paralleling close to the sidelines. Three paces ahead of

his own goal, Back Gibby Welch fielded the ball, cut sharply toward the unguarded boundary and scampered along it 97 yards to a touchdown.

Thus began one of the most exciting battles ever waged in the gray Panther bowl. It was still fresh when Blue Howell climaxed a 40-yard drive by himself and Presnell by ramming across with the tying score. In the second quarter Jimmy Hagan sprinted 63 yards and it was 14 to 7. Then he passed to Welch. Hundreds who saw said Welch stepped out of bounds. The officials denied it. They credited the touchdown that topped the 76-yard gain, and it was Pitt 21, Nebraska 7.

But the Huskers didn't yield. In the third period Howell smashed over again, and first string, then substitutes were on the offensive when the game ended with 25 thousand customers happily exhausted.

Nebraska	Pos.	Pittsburgh
Lee	LE	Donchess
Richards	LT	Kern
Holm	LG	Fox
James	C	Cutler
McMullen	R	Roberts
Randels	RT	Wasmith
Lawson	RE	Guarino
Bronson	QB	Parkinson
Howell	LB	Welch
Presnell	FB	Hagan
Dehrich	FB	Booth

Score by periods:	
Nebraska	7 0 6 0—13
Pittsburgh	7 14 0 0—21
Nebraska substitutions—Brown, Witte.	
Munn Ashburn Peaker, Farley, Whitmore.	
Sloan.	

* * *

Violent Violets

(At Lincoln, November 24, 1927: Nebraska 27, New York 18)

For the second and last year, Chick Meehan brought his gaudy circus to Lincoln, and for the second year defeat was the payment. In 1926 it was 15 to 7.

This time it was 27 to 18, and anybody's game until the finish. It didn't begin that way. Lawson and Presnell made three touchdowns before the Violets made any. Midway of the second quarter it was 19 to 0. Lawson recovered a blocked kick to score the first. Presnell ran 83 yards then plunged

one yard for the second, and added the third on an 11-yard drive through the middle.

But early in the fourth quarter the New Yorkers' combination of speed and power and deceit had scored 18 points. They were threatening to add more. Then swiftly the tide turned. A safety gave the Huskers two points. Center James fell on a fumble and there were six more.

Nebraska	Pos.	New York
Lee	L.E.	Barrabee
Richards	L.T.	Miller
Holm	L.G.	Satenstein
James	C	Dunn
McMullen	R.G.	Bunyan
Randels	R.T.	Grant
Lawson	R.E.	Losa
Brown	Q.B.	Connor
Presnell	L.H.	Hill
Howell	R.H.	Strong
Oehlrich	F.B.	Briante

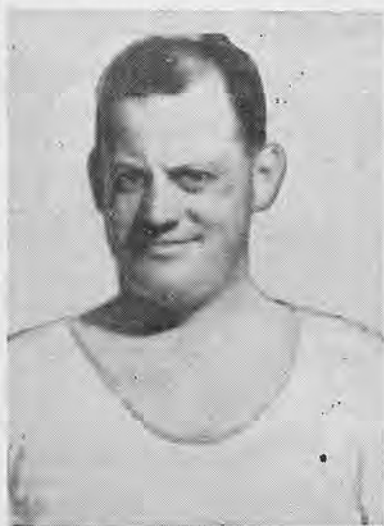
Score by periods:	
Nebraska	12 7 0 8—27
New York	0 6 6 6—18
Nebraska substitutions—Munn, Ashburn.	
Whitmore, Sloan, Farley, Bronson, McBride, Sprague, Shaner, Raish, Grow Peaker.	

* * *

The Jinx Is Laid

(At Lincoln, October 27, 1928: Nebraska 24, Missouri 0)

At last—and maybe just this once—power beat Gwinn Henry's



Harold Hutchison . . . One of the greatest defensive centers ever to play the game.

deception and cuteness. Missouri didn't have a chance — Missouri that had humiliated and ruined Nebraska for three successive seasons. Thirty-six thousand saw the



Hugh Rhea . . . All-American tackle of the early 1930's.

Tigers' undoing, the largest throng up to then to watch two Valley region teams play.

Lafayette the Rebel Russell battered the Tigers into discouragement and submission. He was deadly on quick-opening plays. He made no touchdowns but he had much to do with making two touchdowns by Howell possible.

A forward pass to Frahm produced a third, and Sloan added three points with a field goal.

Nebraska	Pos.	Missouri
Morgan	L.E.	Hursley
Richards	L.T.	W. Smith
Holm	L.G.	Maschoff

James	C.	R. Smith
McMullen	R.G.	Hawkins
Munn	R.T.	Willmer
Ashburn	R.E.	Brown
Russell	Q.B.	Rosenheim
Witte	L.H.	Byars
Farley	R.H.	Mehrie
Howell	F.B.	Waldorf

Score by periods:

Nebraska	7	0	3	14—24
Missouri	0	0	0	0—0

Nebraska substitutions — Sloan, Broadstone, Lewandowski, Bushee, Zuver, Prucka, Gallaway, Ray, Lucas, Maasdam, McBride, Peaker, Frahm, Long, Young, Scherzinger.

* * *

A Dream Vanishes

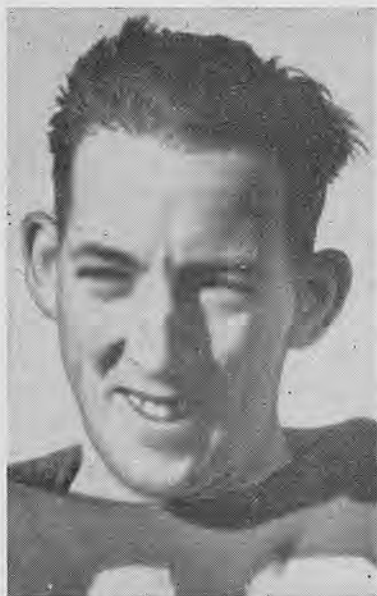
(At West Point, N. Y., November 24, 1928: Army 13, Nebraska 3.)

Undeclared in eight games, tied only by Pitt, Ernest Bearg's giant specialists in raw power seemed certain to receive the Rose Bowl invitation if they could subdue Capt. Biff Jones' boys, and Kansas State the following week. For more than half the contest, to jampacked Michie stadium it seemed probable that they would.

Despite the fact they'd been somewhat upset by Bearg's disciplinary methods, which had made Fullback Blue Howell the signal-caller for the first time in this, his next-to-last contest, the battering Huskers led going into the third period on a second quarter field goal from 20 yards out. Clair Sloan kicked it after the Cadets had stopped two drives by himself, Howell and Claude Rowley, on their 17 and four-yard lines.

Meanwhile Christian Keener Cagle, Capt. Jones' versatile 167-pound left halfback, had raced often, only to be rudely thumped to earth whenever he streaked into dangerous territory. Cagle had been slightly hurt late in the second quarter, but after recess he returned. Right Halfback O'Keefe fainted at the line. The Huskers who swarmed to check him failed to note that he had slipped the ball to Cagle. Almost unchallenged, Cagle sprinted the necessary 37 yards. Tackle Sprague's placement was low, but Army led, 6 to 3.

Darkness fell with most of the last period still to be played. Against a dominantly second string Husker lineup, dominantly second string Army players scored again, on a pass from Hutchinson to Alan. Grier's kick was good. Army



Charles Brock . . . The Bible-Jones center who seldom made a mistake.

had 13 points; the Huskers had 3—and no more Rose Bowl prospects.

Nebraska.	Pos.	Army.
Morgan	LE	Messinger
Broadstone	LT (c)	Sprague
Holm (c-c)	LG	Hummack
James	C	Hall
McMullen	RB	Humber
Richards	RT	Perry
Ashburn	RE	Carlmark
Sloan	QB	Nave
Rowley	LH	Cagle
Frahm	RH	O'Keefe
Howell (c-c)	FB	Murrell

Score by periods:

Army	0	0	6	7—13
Nebraska	0	3	0	0—3

Nebraska substitutions: Ends—Prucka. Lewandowski. Fisher. Urban. Tackles—Munn. Ray. Guards—Zuver. Greenberg. Backs—Farley. Russell. Peaker. Witte. McBride.

Almost Victory

(At Lincoln, October 12, 1935: Minnesota 12, Nebraska 7)

It began like a rout. Roscoe ran back the inaugural kickoff 74 yards. Few more than 20 were left when he was tackled. Six plays later he snatched a lateral and scored easily. Minnesota led, 6 to 0. The stands despaired. The Huskers didn't.

Soon after the change of goals Cardwell faked to the right, and the Gophers, admonished never to take their eyes off him, gave chase. Through the line, slightly to the left, scooted little Jerry La Noue. Thirty yards he scooted. Three Gophers gave futile chase. Sam Francis kicked goal and Nebraska was ahead, 7 to 6.

Then almost immediately followed the break of punts. Roscoe kicked. It seemed ticketed for a touchback. Five yards from the goal the ball bounced out of bounds Francis had to kick back from the end zone. The ball slipped off the side of his foot and wobbled out on the Huskers' 15. From there a power attack shot Roscoe across, and it was 12 to 7 for Minnesota. The scoring was over, though more than half the game remained, though the Huskers came inches from the points that would have won.

In the final quarter Roscoe fumbled Ron Douglas' long punt and Shirey fell on the ball on the Gophers' 2. Twice Francis charged at the middle, and the goal was no more than a handspan away. Chief Bauer called for Cardwell to sweep end. The Wild Hoss got a low snapback and was shoved back nine yards.

Nebraska	Pos.	Minnesota
Scherer	LE	Reed
Ellis	LT	R. Smith
Williams	LG	Oech
Morrison	C	Rennebohm
Hubka	RG	Wilkinson
Heldt	RT	Widseth
McDonald	RE	Antell
Bauer	QB	Seidel
La Noue	LH	Roscoe
Cardwell	RH	Le Voir
Francis	FB	Beise

Score by periods:
 Nebraska 0 7 0 0—7
 Minnesota 6 6 0 0—12
 Nebraska substitutions—Howell, Shirey, Holmberg, English, Peters, McGinnis, Eldridge, Douglas, Dohrmann, Richardson, Andrews, Dodd, Benson.

* * *

2 Games in One

(At Lincoln, October 17, 1936: Nebraska 13, Indiana 9)

The first half ended, Indiana 9, Nebraska 0. Under the generalship of the terrific Vernon Huffman the Hoosiers had seemed unstoppable. The Huskers had been impotent, helpless. First Center Miller had placekicked from the Nebraska 15. Then End Beasley had sneaked behind the Scarlet secondary snagged the pitch from Huffman and raced 35 yards to a touch down. Pursuit was futile.

Sam Francis took the field after intermission.

An ankle had been injured in the Minnesota game the previous Saturday, and Dana Bible had not wished to use him. The change was astonishing. The Huskers were another team.

Down the field the Huskers drove. Then Howell passed to McDonald, who waited in the end zone. Francis' placement added the extra point. The third period ended with the ball on the Hoosiers' 14. A 45-yard march by Cardwell and Francis had put it there. Two and a half minutes into the closing quarter Howell threw again. This time Douglas waited in the end zone, for one of the few passes he ever received.

Nebraska.	Pos.	Indiana.
McDonald	LE	Kenderdine
Shirey	LT	Livingston
Mehring	LG	Dileo
Brock	C	Miller
McGinnis	RG	Sirtosky
Doyle	RT	DalSasso
Dohrmann	RE	Beasley
Howell	QB	Huffman
Andrews	LH	Eads
Cardwell	RH	Cherry
Douglas	FB	Fowler

Score by periods:
 Nebraska 0 0 7 6—13
 Indiana 3 6 0 0—9
 Nebraska substitutions—English, Peters, Ellis, Mills, Amen, Callihan, Francis.

After 24 Years, Victory Again

(At Lincoln, October 2, 1937: Nebraska 14, Minnesota 9.)

Four minutes and 35 seconds after the kickoff Andy Uram climaxed a 62-yard march by passing



Harrison "Sam" Francis . . .
All-American fullback of 1936.

15 yards to Vic Spadaccini for a touchdown. The deed and the identity of the boy on the throwing end made 35 thousand customers groan. Just a year before at Minneapolis with 58 seconds remaining this Master Uram raced 75 yards to give the Gophers a 7-0 victory. He had raced after catching a lateral thrown by Bud Wilkinson, who fielded Ron Douglas' punt.

Now Uram was at it again. The game was scarcely begun and Minnesota had 6 points.

Then suddenly in the second quarter Nebraska had 7 points. Matheny fumbled Howell's punt



Lawrence Ely . . . A gay caballero of the gridiron . . . whose chatter upset many a foe.

and Brock recovered on the Gopher 24. Howell made a short pass to Grimm, Dodd added needed yards with a slanting sprint, then Howell plunged over from the two. Nebraska had punctured Minnesota's line on a scoring play! English kicked the point that put his team ahead. And ahead the Husk-

ers stayed until the last quarter, while 35 thousand sat tense and anxious, then slumped gloomily as Bell placekicked from the Husker 22.

Minnesota 9, Nebraska 7, and the minutes were ticking swiftly past! Then Van Every bobbled Anderson's punt. Bill Callihan plopped on the ball on the Gopher 40. Few in the stands expected anything to come from that. But their hopes rose when Andrews passed 20 yards to Dohrmann. They were desperately expectant two plays later when Andrews fired again, this time to Callihan. Seven strides over Callihan made the catch and unchallenged stepped across. English kicked the extra point. Nebraska stalled.

Nebraska won the first game played under the direction of Maj. Jones.

Nebraska.	Pos.	Minnesota.
Richardson	LE	Reed
Shirey	LT	R Johnson
Mehring	LG	Bell
Brock	C	Kulbitski
English	RG	Twedell
Doyle	RT	Milder
Dohrmann	RE	King
Howell	QB	Spadaccini
Andrews	LH	Uham
Dodd	RH	Gmitro
McIlravy	FB	Buhler

Score by periods:	
Nebraska	0 7 0 7-14
Minnesota	6 0 0 3-9
Nebraska substitutions—	Amen, Grimm,
Callihan, Pfeiff, Mills	Ramey, Anderson,
Plock, Mather, Peters,	Schwartzkopf, Mor-
ris, Porter.	

* * *

Simple Revenge

(At Lincoln, November 25, 1939:
Nebraska 13, Oklahoma 7)

The Cornhuskers had defeated Minnesota and Pittsburgh. Never before had they accomplished this in a single season. Indeed, Pittsburgh hadn't been vanquished since 1921.

Still the game for which they grimly prepared, the game to which they looked forward with high anticipation throughout the season was the finale with Oklahoma.

They knew a victory might not assure the Big Six title. After they had met Missouri they were sure victory wouldn't, for Missouri thumped them soundly—the only

loss they were to suffer. Revenge impelled them—revenge for the humiliating licking they had suffered at Norman in 1938, the season that put the all-victorious Sooners in the Orange Bowl.

Thirty-five thousand fans felt the same way about it. They saw a Sooner team as formidable as its predecessor held almost helpless until late in the fourth quarter, when the score was 13 to 0. Almost identical plays manufactured those points—forward passes from Herman Rohrig to Roy Petsch, both of them in the second quarter. Rohrig made good his kick for the second extra point.

Thus fell the team that had overwhelmed Northwestern early in the season, that had lost, like Nebraska, only to the champion Mis-sourians.

Nebraska.	Pos.	Oklahoma.
Seemann	LE	Shirk
R. Kahler	LT	Duggan
E. Schwartzkopf ..	LG	Manley
Burruss	C	Speagle
Alfson	RG	Stevenson
S. Schwartzkopf ..	RT	Bowers
Ashburn	RE	Ivy
Knight	QB	Favor
Hopp	LH	Matthews
Luther	RH	Jennings
Francis	FB	Martin

Score by periods

Nebraska	0	13	0	0—13
Oklahoma	0	0	0	7—7

Nebraska substitutions: Ends—Preston and Ray Prochaska; tackles—Herndon and Behm; guards—Monsky and Abel; center—Meier; quarterback—Petsch; halfbacks—Rohrig, Bob Kahler and DeFruiter; full-back—Dobson.

N

Nebraska's Complete Record by Games

1890—Dr. Langdon Frothington, Harvard.
Faculty member, unpaid coach.

Neb.	0
10—Omaha Y. M. C. A.	0
18—Doane	x0
xPlayed in February, 1891.	

1891—T. U. Lyman, Iowa, coached team
for Iowa game.

Neb.	4
28—Doane	14
12—Doane	22
0—Iowa	22
32—Doane	0

1892—J. S. Williams, Omaha attorney
coached team for one game.

Neb.	10
10—Iowa	12
0—Kansas	x0
1—Missouri	0
6—Illinois	18
4—Denver A. C.	18

xMissouri warned months ahead it would
not play if Nebraska used Negro
George Flippin. Game probably should
not be counted.

1893—Frank Crawford, Yale, first paid
coach

Neb.	18
20—Iowa	30
18—Missouri	18
0—Kansas	0
28—Doane	10
10—Baker	4
4—Denver A. C.	4

1894—Frank Crawford

Neb.	0
36—Iowa	18
14—Missouri	6
12—Kansas	12
0—Doane	0
22—Grinnell	0
6—Ottawa	0

1895—Charles Thomas, Michigan.

Neb.	0
6—Iowa	10
12—Missouri	8
4—Kansas	0
24—Doane	24
0—Grinnell	0
36—Omaha U. Club	4
12—Denver A. C.	0
38—Sioux City A. C.	16
6—Butte, Mont.	16

1896—E. N. Robinson, Brown.

Neb.	0
20—Doane	8
18—Nebraska Wesleyan	20
6—Butte	4
6—K. C. Medics	4
12—Iowa State	0
0—Iowa	4
8—Missouri	18
4—Kansas	6
0—Iowa	6

1897—E. N. Robinson.

Neb.	0
41—Missouri	5
6—Kansas	10
0—Iowa State	0
16—Tarkio	0
6—Iowa	0
11—Nebraska Wesleyan	0

1898—Fielding Yost, West Virginia.

Neb.	6
47—Missouri	6
18—Kansas	10
26—Iowa State	0
76—Hastings	38
0—William Jewell	10
11—Denver A. C.	10
23—Colorado	0
24—Tarkio	6
5—Drake	6
5—Iowa	6
0—K. C. Medics	24

1899—A. Edwin Branch, Williams.

Neb.	0
6—Lincoln High	33
0—Iowa State	6
6—K. C. Medics	24
0—K. C. Medics	6
12—Drake	6
5—South Dakota	36
20—Kansas	12
0—Grinnell	11
0—Missouri	30
0—Iowa	30

1900—Walter C. Booth, Princeton.

Neb.	0
17—Lincoln High	0
0—Amnaji	0
30—Iowa State	0
8—Drake	0
0—K. C. Medics	0
5—Tarkio	0
12—Missouri	0
33—Grinnell	0
12—Minnesota	20
12—Kansas	0

1901—Walter C. Booth.

Neb.	0
17—Lincoln High	0
5—Kirkville	0
29—Doane	19
0—Minnesota	0
17—Iowa State	18
0—Wisconsin	0
51—Missouri	10
18—Haskell	5
29—Kansas	5

1902—Walter C. Booth.

Neb.	0
26—Lincoln High	0
51—Doane	0
10—Colorado	0
17—Grinnell	0
6—Minnesota	0
12—Missouri	0
28—Haskell	0
16—Kansas	0
7—Knox	0
12—Northwestern	0

1903—Walter C. Booth.

Neb.	5
24—Lincoln High	0
64—Grand Island	0
23—South Dakota	0
0—Denver	0
16—Haskell	0
31—Colorado	0
5—Iowa	6
33—Knox	5
6—Kansas	0
52—Bellevue	0
16—Illinois	0

1904—Walter C. Booth.

Neb.	0
72—Grand Island	0
17—Lincoln High	0
46—Grinnell	0
6—Colorado	0
39—Creighton	0
34—Knox	0
12—Minnesota	16
17—Iowa	6
6—Haskell	14
51—Bellevue	0
16—Illinois	10

1905—Walter C. Booth.

Neb.	0
30—Grand Island	0
20—Lincoln High	0
42—South Dakota	6
16—Knox	0
0—Michigan	31
103—Creighton	0
21—Iowa State	0
18—Colorado	0
0—Minnesota	35
43—Doane	5
24—Illinois	6

1906—Amos Foster, Dartmouth.

Neb.	0
56—Hastings	0
4—South Dakota	0
5—Drake	0
2—Iowa State	14
28—Doane	0
0—Minnesota	13
17—Creighton	0
6—Kansas	8
5—Chicago	38
41—Cincinnati	0

1907—W. C. Cole, Michigan.

Neb.	0
53—Peru	0
39—South Dakota	0
30—Grinnell	4
5—Minnesota	8
22—Colorado	8
10—Iowa State	9
16—Kansas	9
63—Denver	0
85—Doane	0
0—St. Louis	34

1908—W. C. Cole.

Neb.	0
20—Peru	0
43—Doane	0
20—Grinnell	0
0—Minnesota	0
10—Haskell	0
11—Iowa	8
23—Iowa State	17
5—Kansas	20
27—Wabash	6
6—Carlisle	37

1909—W. C. Cole.

Neb.	0
6—South Dakota	6
34—Knox	0
6—Iowa	6
0—Kansas	6
6—Denver	5
5—Haskell	16
12—Doane	0
0—Minnesota	14

1910—W. C. Cole.

Neb.	0
12—South Dakota	9
0—Minnesota	27
27—Denver	0
6—Doane	0
6—Kansas	0
24—Iowa State	0
119—Haskell	0

1911—E. O. "Jumbo" Stiehm, Wisconsin.

Neb.	0
117—Kearney	0
59—Kansas State	0
3—Minnesota	21
34—Missouri	0
6—Iowa State	6
27—Doane	0
29—Kansas	0
6—Michigan	6

1912—E. O. Stiehm.

Neb.	0
81—Bellevue	6
30—Kansas State	13
0—Minnesota	0
41—Adrian	0
7—Missouri	0
54—Doane	6
14—Kansas	3
13—Oklahoma	9

1913—E. O. Stiehm

Neb.	0
19—Washburn	6
24—Kansas State	0
7—Minnesota	6
7—Haskell	9
18—Iowa State	7
42—Nebraska Wesleyan	0
9—Kansas	0
12—Iowa	0

1914—E. O. Stiehm.

Neb.	7
14—Washburn	0
0—South Dakota	0
31—Kansas State	0
24—Michigan State	0
20—Iowa State	7
34—Morningside	7
35—Kansas	0
16—Iowa	7

1915—E. O. Stiehm.

Neb.	14
48—Drake	0
31—Kansas State	0
47—Washburn	0
20—Notre Dame	19
21—Iowa State	0
30—Nebraska Wesleyan	0
33—Kansas	0
52—Iowa	7

1916—E. J. (Doc) Stewart, Western Reserve.

Neb.	0
53—Drake	0
14—Kansas State	0
17—Oregon State	7
21—Nebraska Wesleyan	0
3—Iowa State	0
3—Kansas	7
34—Iowa	7
0—Notre Dame	20

1917—E. J. Stewart.

Neb.	0
100—Nebraska Wesleyan	0
47—Iowa	0
7—Notre Dame	0
0—Michigan	20
52—Missouri	0
13—Kansas	3
9—Syracuse	10

1918—W. G. Kline, Illinois.

Neb.	12
0—Iowa	0
19—Omaha Balloon	0
20—Kansas	0
7—Camp Dodge	23
0—Notre Dame	0
7—Washington (St. Louis)	20

1919—Henry F. Schulte, Michigan.

Neb.	18
0—Iowa	6
6—Minnesota	14
9—Notre Dame	7
7—Oklahoma	3
0—Iowa State	5
12—Missouri	7
19—Kansas	0
3—Syracuse	0

1920—Henry F. Schulte.

Neb.	0
14—Washburn	0
7—Colorado A&S	16
7—Notre Dame	0
20—South Dakota	0
28—Rutgers	0
0—Penn State	20
20—Kansas	20
35—Michigan State	7
20—Washington State	21

1921—Fred T. Dawson, Princeton, Neb.

55—Vesleyan	0
41—Haskell	0
0—Notre Dame	7
44—Oklahoma	0
10—Pittsburgh	0
28—Kansas	0
35—Iowa State	3
70—Colorado A&S	7

1922—Fred T. Dawson, Neb.

14—Notre Dame	6
54—Iowa State	6
21—Kansas State	0
28—Kansas	0
6—Syracuse	9
39—Oklahoma	7
48—Missouri	0
66—South Dakota	0

1923—Fred T. Dawson, Neb.

7—Illinois	24
24—Oklahoma	0
0—Kansas	0
7—Missouri	7
14—Notre Dame	7
26—Iowa State	14
0—Syracuse	7
34—Kansas State	12

1924—Fred T. Dawson, Neb.

6—Illinois	9
7—Oklahoma	14
33—Colgate	7
14—Kansas	7
14—Missouri	6
6—Notre Dame	34
24—Kansas State	0
14—Oregon State	0

1925—E. E. Bearg, Washburn, Neb.

14—Illinois	0
6—Missouri	9
6—Washington (Seattle)	6
14—Kansas	0
12—Oklahoma	0
0—Drake	14
0—Kansas State	0
17—Notre Dame	0

1926—E. E. Bearg, Neb.

21—Drake	0
7—Missouri	14
20—Washington (St. Louis)	6
31—Kansas	3
3—Kansas State	0
15—New York U.	7
6—Washington (Seattle)	10

1927—E. E. Bearg, Neb.

6—Iowa State	0
6—Missouri	7
58—Grinnell	0
21—Syracuse	0
47—Kansas	13
13—Pittsburgh	21
33—Kansas State	0
27—New York U.	18

1928—E. E. Bearg, Neb.

12—Iowa State	0
26—Montana State	6
7—Syracuse	6
24—Missouri	0
20—Kansas	0
44—Oklahoma	0
0—Pittsburgh	0
3—Army	13
8—Kansas State	0

1929—Dana X. Bible, Carson-Newman, Neb.

0—S. M. U.	0
13—Syracuse	6
7—Pittsburgh	12
7—Missouri	7
12—Kansas	6
13—Oklahoma	13
10—Kansas State	6
31—Iowa State	12

1930—Dana X. Bible, Neb.

13—Texas A. & M.	0
7—Oklahoma	0
14—Iowa State	12
53—Montana State	7
0—Pittsburgh	0
16—Kansas	9
0—Missouri	0
7—Iowa	12
9—Kansas State	10

1931—D. X. Bible, Neb.

44—South Dakota	6
7—Northwestern	19
13—Oklahoma	0
6—Kansas	0
10—Missouri	7
7—Iowa	0
6—Kansas State	3
23—Iowa State	0
0—Pittsburgh	40
20—Colorado A&S	7

1932—D. X. Bible, Neb.

12—Iowa State	6
6—Minnesota	7
20—Kansas	7
6—Kansas State	0
14—Iowa	13
0—Pittsburgh	0
5—Oklahoma	0
21—Missouri	6
21—S. M. U.	14

1933—D. X. Bible, Neb.

26—Texas Uni.	0
20—Iowa State	0
9—Kansas State	0
16—Oklahoma	7
26—Missouri	0
12—Kansas	0
0—Pittsburgh	6
7—Iowa	6
22—Oregon State	0

1934—D. X. Bible, Neb.

50—Wyoming	0
0—Minnesota	20
14—Iowa	13
6—Oklahoma	0
6—Iowa State	6
6—Pittsburgh	25
3—Kansas	0
13—Missouri	6
7—Kansas State	19

1935—D. X. Bible, Neb.

28—Chicago	7
20—Iowa State	7
7—Minnesota	12
0—Kansas State	0
19—Oklahoma	0
19—Missouri	6
19—Kansas	13
0—Pittsburgh	6
26—Oregon State	20

1936—D. X. Bible, Neb.

34—Iowa State	0
0—Minnesota	7
13—Indiana	9
14—Oklahoma	0
20—Missouri	0
26—Kansas	0
0—Pittsburgh	19
40—Kansas State	0
32—Oregon State	14

1937—Maj. L. McC. Jones, United States Military academy, Neb.

14—Minnesota	9
20—Iowa State	7
0—Oklahoma	0
7—Missouri	0
7—Indiana	0
13—Kansas	13
7—Pittsburgh	13
28—Iowa	0
3—Kansas State	0

1938—Maj. Jones.

Neb.	
7—Minnesota	16
7—Iowa State	8
0—Indiana	0
0—Oklahoma	14
10—Missouri	13
16—Kansas	7
0—Pittsburgh	19
14—Iowa	0
14—Kansas State	7

1939—Maj. Jones.

Neb.	
7—Indiana	7
6—Minnesota	0
10—Iowa State	7
20—Baylor	0
25—Kansas State	9
13—Missouri	27
7—Kansas	0
14—Pittsburgh	13
13—Oklahoma	7

* * *

Nebraska's 11-Game Series With Notre Dame

More questions are asked The World-Herald sports department about the Cornhusker-Notre Dame relationship than any other football topic. Here are the scores by years:

1915 Nebraska, 20	Notre Dame, 19	1921—Notre Dame, 7	Nebraska, 0
1916 Notre Dame, 20	Nebraska, 0	1922—Nebraska, 14	Notre Dame, 6
1917 Nebraska, 7	Notre Dame, 0	1923—Nebraska, 14	Notre Dame, 7
1918 Nebraska, 0	Notre Dame, 0	1924—Notre Dame, 34	Nebraska, 6
1919 Notre Dame, 14	Nebraska, 9	1925—Nebraska, 17	Notre Dame, 0
1920 Notre Dame, 16	Nebraska, 7			

Games won: Nebraska, 5; Notre Da me, 5. Tied 1.

FOR COMPLETE

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GOLF TENNIS BASEBALL BOWLING

A 50-Year Honor Roll

This roster was compiled after investigation of University athletic department records, files of Omaha and Lincoln newspapers and University publications.

It includes most of the players who won recognition beyond the domain now encompassed by the Big Six, though I do not claim that it includes all of them. It probably does not. During football's beginnings in the midlands, All-America lineups were an eastern players' monopoly. All-Western elevens were this region's answer to New England and North Atlantic myopia, and for these Chicago, Minneapolis and Kansas City newspaper writers chose many Nebraskans.

Later Walter Eckersall of the Chicago Tribune selected All-America teams that won high regard, for he surveyed the entire republic.

The names of Nebraskans who were selected for first All-Americans are designated by an asterisk (*). The years are inclusive.

E. E. Mockett, an able back, was captain of the first team that, in 1890, played an extramural game, and for this reason his name is mentioned here.

<i>Player</i>	<i>Position</i>	<i>Term</i>
George Flippen	Back, Line.....	1892-1895
A. E. Yont	Back, End	1892-1895
J. G. Yont	Guard, Back.....	1893-1894
George H. Dern	Tackle.....	1893-1895
George Shedd	Back.....	1896-97; 1901
Maurice Benedict	Back.....	1902-1904
John Bender	Back.....	1900-1904
John Westover	Tackle.....	1897-99; 1901-02
Bill Johnson	End	1900-1904
Charles Borg	Center.....	1902-1905
Cyrus P. Mason.....	Tackle.....	1902-1904
John Weller	Back	1903; 1906-07
William Chaloupka	Tackle.....	1907-1908
H. T. (Pip) Cook.....	Back	1906-1907
S. M. Collins.....	Center.....	1907-1910
Leroy Temple	Tackle	1908-1910
Sylvester Shonka	Tackle	1909-1912
Owen Frank	Back	1909-1911
Leonard Purdy	Back	1911-1913
Victor Halligan	Tackle	1912-1914
Max Towle	Back	1912-1913
Richard Rutherford	Back	1912-1915
E. L. (Mother) Abbott	Guard	1913-1916
H. H. (Tim) Corey.....	Tackle	1914-1916
*Guy Chamberlain	Back, End	1914-1915
Edson Shaw	Tackle.....	1915-1917
Paul Dobson	Back	1916-17; 1919
Roy Lyman	Tackle.....	1918-19; 1921
John Pucelick	Guard	1919-1921
*Raymond (Bub) Weller.....	Tackle	1920-1922
Verne Lewellen	Back	1921-1923
Dave Noble	Back	1921-1923
John Rhodes	Back	1923-1925
Harold Hutchison	Center.....	1923-1925
*Edwin Weir	Tackle	1923-1924
*Glenn Presnell	Back	1925-1927
*Alonzo (Lon) Stiner.....	Tackle	1925-1926

Edward (Blue) Howell.....	Back	1926-1928
Elmer Holm.....	Guard	1926-1928
Daniel McMullen	Guard	1926-1928
Ted James	Center.....	1926-1928
Raymond Richards	Tackle	1927-1929
Steve Hokuf	End	1929-30;1932
*Hugh Rhea	Tackle	1929-1931
*Lawrence Ely	Center.....	1930-1932
*George Henry Sauer.....	Back	1931-1933
Gail O'Brien	Tackle	1931-1933
Lloyd Cardwell	Back	1934-1936
*Harrison (Sam) Francis.....	Back	1934-1936
Lester Bruce McDonald.....	End.....	1934-1936
Fred Shirey	Tackle.....	1935-1937
*Charles Brock	Center	1936-1938

* * *

Ed Weir is the only Nebraskan who was selected by the late Walter Camp for a position on his first All-America eleven.

Did I hear someone challenge: "What about that Vic Halligan affair?"

The fable persists—it's almost a legend now—that Papa Camp named Vic, now a North Platte attorney, on his No. 1 All-America the season after Vic was graduated. Papa Camp erred even worse than that in his tardy attempt to recognize one of the greatest tackles ever to play on any team. He named him one year late on his SECOND team!

Walter Eckersall and the United Press were the first to acclaim Guy Chamberlain. Other All-America pickers, save Mr. Camp who still couldn't raise his sights beyond the Big Ten and didn't focus them there very often, hastened to applaud and encore the Chicago expert's judgment.

* * *

Career in 3 Conferences

The Interstate Intercollegiate Football Association

Year

- 1892—Kansas won the championship. Nebraska was second, losing to Kansas, tying Iowa, and claiming a forfeit victory over Missouri, although Missouri had given notice months ahead that it would not play if Nebraska insisted upon using George Flippin, the great Negro, who during his career played in the backfield, at end and at tackle.
- 1893—Kansas won the championship. Nebraska defeated Iowa and Missouri, but lost to Kansas.
- 1894—Nebraska won the leadership by sweeping its Association schedule.
- 1895—Nebraska defeated Iowa and Missouri, lost to Kansas. No championship evidently was awarded.
- 1896—Again there is no record of a title being bestowed. Nebraska defeated Missouri, tied Iowa, lost to Kansas.
- 1897—Iowa retired from the organization. Nebraska was victorious over Missouri and Kansas and was champion.
- 1898—The Nebraskans retained pre-eminence by repeating their victories over the Tigers and Jayhawkers.

The Association continued for several years, more nominally than actually. Nebraska and Kansas became involved in many disputes. In 1904, Nebraska authorities claimed the Cornhusker baseball and track teams had been treated "badly" at Lawrence and broke relations. Nebraska sought admission to the Big Nine. Kansas, Cornhusker loyalists charged, spoke disparagingly of Nebraska to heads of that organization. Meanwhile students on both campuses clamored for peace. In November, 1905, Kansas' board of athletic control asked Nebraska to appoint representatives to meet with delegates from their university and Missouri for discussion of a "Tri-State league."

But very soon all three institutions were members of the Missouri Valley conference, in which Iowa university was an early power.

The first Valley football champion was recognized in 1907. Nebraska and the Hawkeyes shared the honor.

* * *

Old Missouri Valley Conference Champions

Year.	W.	L.	T.	Pts.	Opp. Pts.
1907—Iowa University	1	0	0	21	6
Nebraska	1	0	0	16	6
1908—Kansas University	4	0	0	50	14
1909—Missouri	4	0	0	58	30
1910—Nebraska	2	0	0	30	0
1911—Nebraska	2	0	1	69	6
Iowa State	2	0	1	69	6
1912—Nebraska	2	0	0	21	3
1913—Missouri	4	0	0	53	13
Nebraska	3	0	0	51	15
1914—Nebraska	3	0	0	86	7
1915—Nebraska	4	0	0	133	13
1916—Nebraska	3	1	0	73	16
Missouri	3	1	1	46	7
1917—Nebraska	2	0	0	65	3
1918—War year	No standings.				
1919—Missouri	4	0	1	39	12*
1920—Oklahoma	4	0	1	124	44*
1921—Nebraska	3	0	0	107	3
1922—Nebraska	5	0	0	190	13
Drake	4	0	0	72	14
1923—Nebraska	3	0	2	91	33
Kansas	3	0	3	110	6
1924—Missouri	5	1	0	86	21
1925—Missouri	5	1	0	72	38
1926—Oklahoma A. & M.	3	0	1	74	17
1927—Missouri	5	1	0	73	39

*Nebraska withdrew from the Valley in 1919 and 1920.

* * *

Missouri Valley Intercollegiate Athletic Association (Big Six) Standings

Year.	W.	L.	T.	Pts.	Opp. Pts.
1928—Nebraska	5	0	0	108	6
1929—Nebraska	3	0	2	73	44

1930—Kansas	4	1	0	79	22
1931—Nebraska	5	0	0	58	10
1932—Nebraska	5	0	0	64	18
1933—Nebraska	5	0	0	83	7
1934—Kansas State	5	0	0	89	14
1935—Nebraska	4	0	1	77	26
1936—Nebraska	5	0	0	134	0
1937—Nebraska	3	0	2	43	20
1938—Oklahoma	5	0	0	90	0
1939—Missouri	5	0	0	84	32

* * *

Nebraska's Intercollegiate Record from 1890 to 1940

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Tied.
417	290	95	32

* * *

Big Six All-Star Teams

1928

Ends—Miller Brown, Missouri, and Clifford Ashburn, Nebraska.
 Tackles—Marion Broadstone, Nebraska, and Glen Munn, Nebraska.
 Guards—Daniel McMullen, Nebraska, and Elmer Holm, Nebraska.
 Center—Ted James, Nebraska.
 Quarterback—Lafayette Russell, Nebraska.
 Halfbacks—Clair Sloan, Nebraska, and Paul Trauger, Iowa State.
 Fullback—Edward (Blue) Howell, Nebraska.

* * *

1929

Ends—Hursley, Missouri, and Steve Hokuf, Nebraska.
 Tackles—Ray Richards, Nebraska, and Schopflin, Kansas.
 Guards—Bauman, Kansas State, and Spear, Iowa State.
 Center—Smith, Missouri.
 Quarterback—Waldorf, Missouri.
 Halfbacks—Clair Sloan, Nebraska, and Crider, Oklahoma.
 Fullback—James Bausch, Kansas.

* * *

1930

Ends—Steve Hokuf, Nebraska, and Henry Cronkite, Kansas State.
 Tackles—Marion Broadstone, Nebraska, and Hugh Rhea, Nebraska.
 Guards—Elmer Greenberg, Nebraska, and Hilary Lee, Oklahoma.
 Center—Robert Armstrong, Missouri.
 Quarterback—Colonel (Bus) Mills, Oklahoma.
 Halfbacks—Alex Nigro, Kansas State, and Ormand Beach, Kansas.
 Fullback—James Bausch, Kansas.

* * *

1931

Ends—Henry Cronkite, Kansas State, and Charles Schiele, Missouri.
 Tackles—Hugh Rhea, Nebraska, and Otto Rost, Kansas.
 Guards—George Koster, Nebraska, and Charles Teel, Oklahoma.
 Center—Lawrence Ely, Nebraska.

Quarterback—Roger Bowen, Iowa State.
Halfbacks—Eldon Aufer, Kansas State, and Richard Grefe, Iowa State.
Fullbacks—George Sauer, Nebraska.

* * *

1932

Ends—Steve Hokuf, Nebraska, and Lee Penney, Nebraska.
Tackles—Percy Gill, Missouri, and Peter Mehringer, Kansas.
Guards—Ellis Bashara, Oklahoma, and George Atkeson, Kansas.
Center—Lawrence Ely, Nebraska.
Quarterback—Elmer Schaafe, Kansas.
Halfbacks—Christopher Mathis, Nebraska, and Dougal Russell, Kansas State.
Fullback—George Sauer, Nebraska.

* * *

1933

Ends—Ernest Casini, Kansas, and Bruce Kilbourne, Nebraska.
Tackles—Gail O'Brien, Nebraska, and Cassius Gentry, Oklahoma.
Guards—Ellis Bashara, Oklahoma, and Clair Bishop, Nebraska.
Center—Franklin Meier, Nebraska.
Quarterback—Bernard Masterson, Nebraska.
Halfbacks—Ralph Graham, Kansas State, and Dougal Russell, Kansas State.
Fullback—George Sauer, Nebraska.

* * *

1934

Ends—Frank Hood, Iowa State, and Bernard Scherer, Nebraska.
Tackles—George Maddox, Kansas State, and Cassius Gentry, Oklahoma.
Guards—James Stacy, Oklahoma, and Richard Sklar, Kansas.
Center—Franklin Meier, Nebraska.
Quarterback—Leo Ayers, Kansas State.
Halfbacks—Lloyd Cardwell, Nebraska, and Orin Stoner, Kansas State.
Fullback—Maurice Elder, Kansas State.

* * *

1935

Ends—Bernard Scherer, Nebraska, and Rutherford Hayes, Kansas.
Tackles—Fred Shirey, Nebraska, and J. W. Wheeler, Oklahoma.
Guards—Richard Sklar, Kansas, and Ike Hayes, Iowa State.
Center—Edwin Phelps, Kansas.
Quarterback—Jack Frye, Missouri.
Halfbacks—Lloyd Cardwell, Nebraska, and Jerry LaNoue, Nebraska.
Fullback—Harrison (Sam) Francis, Nebraska.

* * *

1936

Ends—Lester McDonald, Nebraska, and Clarence Gustine, Iowa State.
Tackles—Fred Shirey, Nebraska, and Paul Fanning, Kansas State.
Guards—Rolla Holland, Kansas State, and William Conkright, Oklahoma.
Center—Charles Brock, Nebraska.
Quarterback—Jack Frye, Missouri.
Halfbacks—Lloyd Cardwell, Nebraska, and Maurice Elder, Kansas State.
Fullback—Harrison (Sam) Francis, Nebraska.

1937

Ends—Elmer Dohrmann, Nebraska, and Pete Smith, Oklahoma.

Tackles—Fred Shirey, Nebraska, and Theodore Doyle, Nebraska.

Guards—Robert Mehring, Nebraska, and Edward Bock, Iowa State.

Center—Charles Brock, Nebraska.

Quarterback—John Howell, Nebraska.

Halfbacks—Jack Baer, Oklahoma, and Howard Cleveland, Kansas State.

Fullback—Clarence Douglass, Kansas.

* * *

1938

Ends—Charles Heileman, Iowa State, and Roland Young, Oklahoma.

Tackles—Gilford Duggan, Oklahoma, and Shirley Davis, Kansas State.

Guards—Edward Bock, Iowa State, and Ferrell Anderson, Kansas.

Center—Charles Brock, Nebraska.

Quarterback—Everett Kischer, Iowa State.

Halfbacks—Paul Christman, Missouri, and Jack Dodd, Nebraska.

Fullback—Hugh McCullough, Oklahoma.

* * *

1939

Ends—Frank Ivy, Oklahoma, and Roland Orf, Missouri.

Tackles—Gilford Duggan, Oklahoma, and Bernard Weiner, Kansas State.

Guards—Warren Alfson, Nebraska, and Robert Waldorf, Missouri.

Center—Jack West, Iowa State.

Quarterback—Paul Christman, Missouri.

Halfbacks—Herman Rohrig, Nebraska, and Beryl Clark, Oklahoma.

Fullback—Robert Seymour, Oklahoma.

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